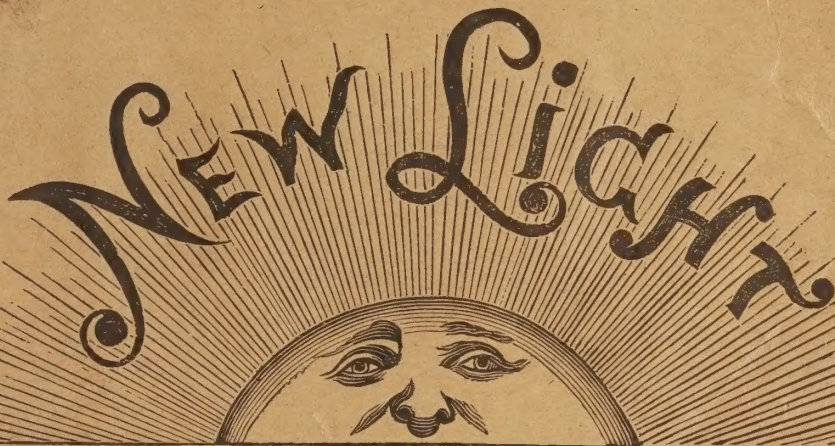


"MAGNA EST VERITAS ET PRÆVALEBIT."



CONTAINING A FULL ACCOUNT
OF THE RECENT

SALVATION ARMY TROUBLES IN CANADA.

BY
P. W. PHILPOTT, ex-Brigadier.
A. W. ROFFE, ex-Adjutant.

"'Let there be Light,' said Liberty."—SHELLEY.

PRICE, 15 CENTS.

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"THRICE ARMED IS HE WHO HATH JUSTICE ON HIS SIDE."

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Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, by P. W. PHILPOTT, at the Department of Agriculture.

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PREFACE.



WE can quite understand that the publication of the following facts will prove more or less detrimental to the organization in which we have labored during the past seven and nine years, respectively. Perhaps no person feels this more than ourselves, especially when we consider the many hard-working Field Officers who, if they continue in their present position, will be compelled to undergo greater hardships and privations than any hitherto endured. However, with our duty before us, unpleasant as it is, we feel it would be grossly unjust on our part, were we to withhold from enquiring minds the following information regarding that which we cannot recognize to be any other than the result of the one-man power, now existing in the Salvation Army.

We cannot but feel that, in pursuing the course we have taken, we expose ourselves to more or less misunderstanding; this is only natural, nevertheless, if we may but live to see these grievances remedied; if the leaders of this great concern, will only bow before the Majesty of Him who ruleth over all and acknowledge the evils that have crept in among them, and beseech that God to have mercy; if the present system of government in the Army is done away with, and a new administration introduced, which will reproduce the old-time simplicity, and restore the principles that obtained nine years ago,

then we shall feel that no personal sacrifice we have made in taking such a stand for righteousness and truth, has been too great.

We send forth the following pages in the spirit of love and of truth, praying that God, who knoweth all, and who shall judge all, will cause all His own to triumph in the faith that is in Christ Jesus.

P. W. PHILPOTT.

A. W. ROFFE.

NEW LIGHT !



CHAPTER I.

MR. PHILPOTT'S CASE.

MY LOVE FOR THE ARMY—AUTOCRATIC POWER—WHY I AM
WHERE I AM.

I CANNOT express my sorrow at having to send this little work abroad, charged as it is with truths ungainsayable against an organization upon which I have looked for nine years as the grandest under Heaven. It becomes painful in the extreme when I consider the effect that this will have upon the many devoted field officers who toil day and night in a work so difficult as theirs. However, having had my eyes unmistakably opened to many things which, a short time ago, I could not have believed to exist, but which have recently stared me in the face as facts, I feel it is my duty as a man of God to reveal and denounce that which, in the mildest light, can only be looked upon as inconsistencies on the part of many of the Army leaders.

The Army, as an organization, is as dear to me as ever, while my love for a number of the officers was never deeper. It is for this reason that I now put forth an humble effort to make manifest that which is wrong, for I have a faint hope that if the men at the head of this movement can be made to acknowledge and deplore the sad state of affairs and to turn to God for grace and wisdom to alter the present mode of government, that

new hope will spring up in the heart of many a warrior, now almost discouraged, and that the glorious work which broke out in the earlier days of the Army, may rise again and bless our country. I will not say that this is altogether impossible, but that *one-man power* now in existence, is such a sweet morsel to those who possess it, that it can hardly be expected they will forfeit the same.

The story relating to my present position is a long and sad one ; I can therefore deal with it only in part. Sometimes it seems impossible to believe that so much has transpired during the past few weeks. The fact that in such a cruel and unexpected manner I have been thrust from my people, from those with whom I have toiled and prayed so many years, starts oft-times up before me as an unwelcome dream. Yet I am compelled to believe this is actually the case.

Up to a very short time ago, all my prospects and hopes were centred in the Salvation Army. I informed Mr. Herbert Booth, on the day he forced me to resign, that I would rather he had carried my wife and me up Yonge-street to the cemetery, than to have placed us in such a position, for it did seem that our hopes in life were blasted forever ; but we have found a refuge in God, and He has lifted us up.

When first I found myself severed from the Army, I decided to refrain, as far as possible, from giving any explanation to the general public, but when I saw every effort being put forth by Mr. Booth and his aids to damage my character and destroy my influence, I felt it, under these circumstances, to be the will of God, that I should proceed to vindicate myself, not for the sake of my character only, for I am persuaded that neither men nor devils can demolish that as long as I live to the glory of God, but for the sake of the men and women up and down this country who have placed in me their confidence, and who would naturally look for an explanation.

I do not think that Mr. Booth ever anticipated such an outbreak on the part of his people, nor did he expect that the whole matter would reach such a serious climax as it actually has. Officers have risen up in all quarters demanding from Mr. Booth a full explanation in the presence of the accused, but this, as will be seen later on, has been emphatically refused. Not only did the officers in and around Toronto rise up, but the city soldiery became indignant at such high-handed work, and in the form of a deputation waited upon the Army's leader at midnight to see if they could not prevail upon him to grant their reasonable request. The soldiers, however, were treated in the same manner as the officers and were given to understand that it was very wrong of them to come to their leader, "the General's son," to ask for explanations, for he declared that to give any explanations to inferiors would be lowering the dignity of his position.

Mr. Booth expressed his determination to avoid meeting me and giving me the benefit of a Christian Church trial or an Army court-martial. It will appear reasonable to all that however guilty I may have been, I had at least a right to hear the charges brought against me, and, like any ordinary criminal, to have the privilege of clearing myself, if possible. Moreover the Bible is not silent on such matters; it contains directions so specific that they must appeal at once to the consciousness of every Christian man. I refer the reader to Matt. xviii. 15-17: "Moreover, if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone; if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother. But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established. And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church: but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican."

And do we not read in the Acts of the Apostles the

story of the accused Paul, on whose behalf Festus, the Roman judge, thus delivered himself before the king: "King Agrippa and all men which are here present with us, ye see this man, about whom all the multitude of the Jews have dealt with me, both at Jerusalem and also here, crying that he ought not to live any longer. But when I found he had committed nothing worthy of death, and that he himself hath appealed to Augustus, I have determined to send him, of whom I have no certain thing to write, unto my lord. Wherefore I have brought him forth before you, and specially before thee, O king Agrippa, that, after examination had, I might have somewhat to write, *for it seemeth to me unreasonable to send a prisoner, and not withal to signify the crimes laid against him.*" (Acts xxv. 24-27.) Then in the first verse of the following chapter we observe that Agrippa although making no profession whatever of religion is ready to grant unto Paul the privilege which Commandant Booth has denied me: "Then Agrippa said unto Paul: Thou art permitted to speak for thyself. Then Paul stretched forth the hand and answered for himself."

Now, had Mr. Booth in the first place brought my case before the Church according to our Lord's directions in Matthew's Gospel, or granted me the same privilege tendered to Paul, I cannot but feel that all this trouble and difficulty might have been saved.

CHAPTER II.

THOSE PRIVATE MEETINGS—MR. BOOTH WILL NOT EXPLAIN
—THE LONDON PROPERTY.

 AM anxious that you should know how Mr. Booth dealt with this case from the first. After calling his Toronto staff together, he made plain to them *his version* of the affair, after which they were asked to sign a declaration of confidence in his actions. Some, however, were not satisfied, and one individual who wrote to him to that effect was censured as a double-minded person.

Mr. Booth next called together his field officers, and proceeded to deal with them in his own convenient manner. A number in this meeting were far from satisfied, although they signed a paper declaring their perfect satisfaction. Two, however, in this meeting refused to hold up their hands to endorse Mr. Booth's actions, and it was at once insinuated by him that they were wrong in their souls, and they were invited "to the front," or in other words to the penitent form. One of these officers, soon after, left the meeting, yet next morning his name appeared in the city papers as being perfectly satisfied, when, be it known, he had signed no declaration to that effect. One or two officers and two or three cadets were told to resign, simply because they persisted in demanding an explanation in my presence.

Not stopping here, Mr. Booth convened a fourth meeting on Saturday, August 20th, in which the officers, soldiers, and a few Army friends had the opportunity of listening to Mr. Booth's story. This meeting was held in

the Lippincott-street barracks, at the door of which, I understand, about 50 handbills were distributed, reading as follows: "Remember you have not heard Bro. Philpott's explanation." This little bill was handled very roughly by my accuser, who went on to state that it proved how unprincipled Mr. Philpott was to allow such action to be taken, or words to that effect. Now, this is one of his many charges, based on pure supposition, for I was not aware that any such bills had been distributed until after the meeting was held, and up to the time of writing I am not in possession of the name of the individual who had this matter in hand.

In this meeting, Mr. D——, ex-treasurer of the L—— street corps, asked permission to put a question, but he was refused the privilege of making any audible remarks, and was instructed to *whisper into the Commandant's ear* anything he had to say. This he did, and the questions were as follows:—(1) "Having heard all of your explanations, and part of Brother Philpott's, may I ask if you are willing to face him?" Answer—"No." (2) "The letters you have read to us *Mr. Philpott admits writing*, but will you explain *under what circumstances* they were written?" Answer—"No."

Now, it is well to remember that not at one of these meetings was I permitted to be present to say yea or nay to Mr. Booth's charges. In addition to these private meetings, the printing press was set to work, and in a short time circular letters, which, to say the least, contained very misleading statements, were mailed to the S. A. officers and friends, and to many of the clergy throughout the Dominion. Mr. Booth also sent a letter to his commanding officers, a copy of which I hold in my possession, coupling my name with charges never heard of by me, until this very letter acquainted me of them nine days after my dismissal.

I desire to deal with these charges separately, in a liberal and truthful manner; by righteousness and truth

I shall stand or fall. Before proceeding, however, I wish it to be fully understood, that while I shall be pleased to have each S. A. officer peruse these pages, yet I am too well acquainted with the tactics of the Army "powers that be" to expect any great amount of just reasoning from that quarter. I know too well that cunning doctrine which stigmatises all who sever themselves from the Army as veritable backsliders. In writing these pages, therefore, I appeal rather to the unprejudiced public, and leave all to arrive at their own conclusions.

Mr. Booth states that my conduct for twelve months past has been very unsatisfactory. I feel like giving Mr. Booth credit for the truth of this statement for, be it remembered, when an officer in the Army persists in taking a stand for right and by so doing conflicts with the higher powers, he naturally becomes obnoxious in the sight of his superiors. Now, in reviewing the past, I cannot but feel that my conduct became "unsatisfactory" when I first took my stand in opposition to the general headquarters. This was over twelve months ago. I then ranked as Brigadier and was the Army's representative for Western Ontario, with my headquarters at London. Some time previous to my appointment to this position, the Army had lost their London barracks by fire and appeals were made through the *War Cry* and otherwise to raise money for its restoration. The soldiers and friends were naturally anxious to see a new building erected, and upon my arrival in their midst I found everyone on the tip-toe of expectation for the same. I was in communication with headquarters, having written one or two letters to the then Commissioner about the matter, and just when I was expecting to receive encouragement to go ahead with my plans to rebuild, to my great surprise I received orders from headquarters to have the land valued as they had decided to *sell* it. Now, as will be readily understood, this placed me in a very awkward position. I knew the Army property was one of the best

sites in the city and to sell it would cause universal disappointment. I wrote to the Commissioner accordingly, when a few days after, to my still further astonishment, while I was absent from the city, one Captain W——, from Toronto, arrived in London as headquarters' representative, and disposed of the property for \$3,280.00, and as this was \$760.00 less than a former offer we had received for it, I could not but feel that a great injustice had been done to the London people, and it shook my confidence in the management of S.A. property, as the following letter to Commissioner Rees will show. I had received a letter from the Commissioner asking if I knew of any suitable lots in London. This was while I was resting: my reply will speak for itself:—

ROTHSAY, N.B., Nov. 5th, 1891.

Commissioner D. M. Rees, Toronto.

MY DEAR COMMISSIONER,

Re London.—I must confess that I gave over all interest in Army property when the London lot was sold in the manner it was, and I had almost made up my mind not to interest myself in that line again. If property can be sold without any explanation as to the reason, and for what purpose the money is to be used, etc., especially to the Army representative in that part of the country where the sale takes place, I think I am justified in so doing.

Faithfully Yours,

P. W. PHILPOTT.

This, I think, must have been the time that my conduct proved so displeasing to Commissioner Rees. While I was in London, I received orders to try and sell the Lucan, Moorefield and Alvinston properties. These towns had, in the early days, been strongholds of the Army, but, as in many other places the work ran down;

the corps were closed, and, headquarters needing money, the properties were put up for sale. Other Divisional Officers in different parts of the Dominion have informed me that the same course was pursued by headquarters in dealing with certain towns in their divisions. I wish here to make it plain that in many of these places a great amount of money for the purchase of property was raised locally, and I know something of the sadness and disappointment that have filled the hearts of the soldiers and Army friends, when they have found themselves robbed of their place of worship in such a manner. Moreover, I awoke to the fact that there was nothing whatever to hinder the Army representative in Canada from selling any property in the country, or placing a mortgage thereon at any time, for the purpose of realizing money for headquarters to be used by them in any way they might choose, and this, whether I be regarded disloyal or not, I could not conscientiously endorse.

CHAPTER III.

THOSE AWFUL CHARGES—BLOOD SALVATIONISTS—THE LUXURIES OF A PULLMAN CAR *versus* BREAD AND BUTTER—THE ARMY CASTES—TO THE CHURCHES FOR MONEY.

N Mr. Booth's circular letter referred to in the previous chapter, I am charged with having said that there was "no God in the concern." Now, although I do not remember using these words, yet many times I really did feel that God was separating Himself from us. Nor was I the only officer who realised this awful truth. I had intended to publish extracts from letters received

from different divisional and staff officers, representing this country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in corroboration of this fact, but for the sake of the writers I have concluded to withhold them.

Nevertheless, these letters contain most emphatic statements of bitter dissatisfaction and regret; they were written not in the heat of the battle but in the quiet hours of reflection, when truth comes up to the soul in its purest light. They contain the language of a hope almost forlorn, of a hidden sorrow better felt than told.

This state of dissatisfaction was universally felt all over the field, and the work was falling into spiritual decline.

The next charge against me is that of bringing cruel accusations against some of the leading officers. I suppose Mr. Booth refers to the trouble I had with Commissioner Rees in reference to the extravagance in connection with La Maréchale Booth-Clibborn's tour through Canada. I shall explain the case as it is: Mrs. Clibborn visited Canada in the interests of the Army work in France, and as I accompanied her in her travels through the Dominion, I therefore know whereof I speak. We visited London, Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, and Montreal. Mrs. Clibborn's story of the great sacrifice on the part of the French officers touched many hearts, and brought forth from her hearers that practical sympathy which was so much desired, one gentleman giving as much as \$500.

Everything went fairly well on this tour until our leaving Toronto for Kingston on the morning before Christmas. On boarding the train at North Toronto we found the cars packed, and I suggested to Commissioner Rees that Mrs. Clibborn should take the parlor car, but finding this also filled, the conductor, out of kindness, allowed the party, consisting of La Maréchale Booth-Clibborn, Commissioner Rees, Staff Captains Peyron and

Cox, to have the use of the section. The train had just started off, when, to my surprise, refreshments were ordered for the whole party occupying the section, and although the distance from Toronto to Kingston is not very great, the refreshment order was repeated before we reached the latter city, while Captain McM—— and I, as we sat in the first-class car, satisfied our hunger with, some buns kindly given us by a friend.

We spent Christmas in Kingston, and the next day at 12:45 we left for Montreal. On changing cars at Sharbot Lake, I said to Commissioner Rees: "Praise God for lots of room to-day!" for I noticed that the first-class car a most comfortably furnished one, was nearly empty. But the Commissioner ordered me to convey the baggage to the Pullman car, which I found to be occupied by only one lady; nevertheless, the Commissioner, at the wish of La Maréchale, *ordered me to engage the section again.* The conductor, the same who was on our train two days before, informed us that if we wanted the section on that day we should have to pay extra for it, as on the previous occasion he had granted it on account of the crowd. Mrs. Clibborn, however, insisted upon having it, and Commissioner Rees in turn instructed me to pay the money out and secure it, which I did. After we were all seated, another order for refreshments was sent in. This I thought was a great shame, and altogether out of place, for only about two and a half hours before, we had all partaken of a good dinner at Kingston. After seeing the order filled, I made my way to the first-class car, and while passing through the sleeper I overheard one of the train-men remark: "I tell you we have blood-Salvationists on board to-day; they want the best of everything." This went to my heart like a knife. Nor did it end here. Before our arrival in Montreal refreshments were again served out to the whole party, this being the second time between Kingston and Montreal. Now I was announced to lead the meeting in Montreal, while Mrs. Clibborn and

the others went to their billets, and as I had to go direct from the train to the meeting, the Commissioner came in from the section and told me *to get some bread and butter for Capt. McM—— and myself*. I ordered the bread and butter, and Commissioner Rees remained and watched us eat it. I want to say that while partaking of that evening meal I almost choked; my heart was full of weeping, for I could not banish from my mind the extravagance which I had been compelled to witness that day.

On taking our departure from Montreal I was instructed to order a section for the three ladies and an ordinary Pullman sleeper for Commissioner Rees, Capt. McM—— and myself. I again ventured to say to the Commissioner that the section would cost considerably more than the ordinary sleeper, but he, replying very sharply, ordered me to secure the section. I now felt that I had either to keep quiet or suffer the consequences; I therefore acted in accordance with the instructions and engaged the section, and sleeper for the other officers, taking a seat myself in a first-class car. I was just about asleep when the Commissioner put in an appearance and questioned me as to why I was not in my berth. I declared to him that my conscience would not permit me to take a berth. This seemed to annoy him very much, and I could but feel ever afterwards that he treated me very coolly, which, I am now aware, was his only policy.

While journeying homeward on that memorable night, I was informed by the brakesman that an officer had boarded the train at Sharbot Lake and was riding in a *second-class car*. On hearing this I proceeded to the second-class car, and to my astonishment I found Ensign D——, a Canadian officer, on his way to Toronto to attend the funeral of his wife's brother. Now, sad as it is for me to relate, and strange as it may appear to the public, the following was the order of travel: Ensign D——, 2nd class; Philpott, 1st class; Commissioner Rees and

Capt. McM——, in the Pullman sleeper, with La Maréchale and her aides in the section. Never before that night did I think there were so many castes in the Army, as we have always preached so much self-sacrifice and professed to the world to have all things in common. What hurt me even worse, if possible, was the thought that the money expended on these luxuries was solicited from the public on the plea of so much Army self-denial. More concerning this tour will appear later on.

I am also charged with negotiating for employment with some mission society, on the plea that I could not waste my time in the Army. This charge is deduced from a conversation I once had with Brigadier Holland on the following subject: An aunt of mine had extended to me an invitation to conduct services in the little village where she now resides, and where I was born. Taking into consideration that the Army had no corps in this vicinity, and that the holding of a few meetings would possibly mean a number of conversions among my old schoolmates, I placed the matter before Brigadier Holland, informing him at the same time that my position at headquarters did not afford me sufficient work, and that I was, practically speaking, wasting my time, and asking him if I could not go for a few days and conduct meetings at this village; but he thought it would not be proper for an Army officer to take up such work in connection with a church. I then referred to Staff Captains Bolton and Cox who were going through the country holding meetings in the churches, not because the churches were in every case more suitable for Army meetings, but because they were after money. "You allow these people to go to the churches for money," I continued, "but you will not permit me to arrange for a few meetings in a church, in which to get sinners to Jesus!" This opened my eyes unmistakably to the true position of the Army towards the Churches.

CHAPTER IV.

MORE INCONSISTENCIES—SICK OFFICERS UNCARED FOR—
SENT TO ROTHSAÿ AT A GREAT COST.

MR. BOOTH states that during all this time referred to, Commissioner Rees bore with me with the greatest of patience, and did his utmost to bring me into a better state of mind. I have no doubt that the Commissioner felt it a difficult task, for I could not easily be pacified, realizing as I did, that I was surrounded on all sides by inconsistencies and double-dealing that would have stung the inner consciousness of any Christian man. And as these inconsistencies were continually repeating themselves, and even my faintest hopes for better things began to die away, I found myself, as a natural consequence, repeatedly taking a stand in opposition to the "higher powers that be."

I do not wish to deny that I had several interviews with Commissioner Rees, but I desire it to be plainly understood that *he never dealt with me on the subject of being either disloyal or dishonorable.*

Brigadier M— is responsible for saying, that on two different occasions, Commissioner Rees dealt and prayed with me seventeen hours. This is not only entirely misleading but absolutely false, as Commissioner Rees never talked to me at any one time longer than two hours, and never prayed with me seventeen minutes. I had the privilege of meeting Brigadier M—a few days ago from time of writing, and confronted him with this and other matters. In endeavoring to clear himself, to my utter astonishment, he referred me to an occasion when Commissioner

Rees visited Hamilton to see me on personal and divisional matters. When I told the misinformed Brigadier that the Commissioner's boat arrived in Hamilton at 2.00 p.m. and left again at 5.00, thus leaving the Commissioner only three hours in my presence, and when I further stated that much of this time was taken up in visiting a resting officer and inspecting the Prison Gate Home, Brigadier M— went on to say he supposed that the Commissioner had calculated the time going and returning between Hamilton and Toronto, on the boat, and also the time spent in writing letters! The absurdity of this calculation is too evident to need comment. Even supposing Brigadier M's statement were true, it would show the public what *persausive* methods the Army leaders will adopt to smooth over such cases as mine.

Again, Mr. Booth states in his letter to the Field Officers that I nearly left the Army "on two occasions." He is a little astray here, for, be it known, I was three or four times on the eve of severing myself from the Army, and I felt that my reasons justified me in so doing. While in London I had some difficulty with a Staff Officer; I could not approve of his manner of dealing with the people, and as in more than one instance his conduct had been anything but commendable, I confronted him with the matters in question. It was very evident to me that we could not get on together, and as I was the Army representative for the Western Ontario Brigade, I requested Commissioner Rees to remove this officer. As he showed no willingness to do so, I again wrote saying he must take either him or me from that part of the country. This, no doubt, is one of the occasions referred to when I was on the point of leaving the Army.

The next time was during my charge in Hamilton. My health having broken down, I must confess I could not see how any provision would be made for me in the Army, should I become further incapacitated. In nearly

every town I visited I could find sick officers living at the expense of their parents, or on the charity of their friends, and I felt, as I looked at my wife and two children, that I was duty bound to protect them. At this time, near Hamilton, was a married couple of officers living on a poor widow; I was told by these officers, that for a long time Headquarters had been promising them help, but up to that time no help had come. Considering all these things, and facing again the fact that my health was gone, I felt that, before I became practically helpless, I had better look after some kind of employment, in order to protect my family against want and also to recuperate my health. I wrote to the Commissioner to this effect but he would not hear of such a thing and wished me to go for a rest. I expressed a desire to go to D——and stay a while with Brother S——, and assist him on his farm, for I hoped that one or two months of this kind of work would build me up. Commissioner Rees, however, thought it would lower my prestige as a Staff Officer to go to work, and insisted that I should go to the Army Home of Rest at Rothsay, N. B. According to report, Mr. Booth states that I was sent to Rothsay at great expense, and infers that I was sent at my own request. I desire my readers to understand: (1) That I went to Rothsay at the entreaty of the Commissioner, as already stated; (2) That this was the first rest that I had taken during a period of nearly eight years hard work; (3) That I paid my own travelling to Montreal and there held special meetings as announced, out of the proceeds of which I was allowed sufficient money to pay our fares, *second class*, to Rothsay. Although the journey lasted a day and night, we did not mind this, as we were anxious to cut down expenses; (4) Finally, that during my stay at Rothsay, (although I will say to the credit of headquarters, I received a little financial assistance on two occasions while resting), I paid my board and that of my wife at the rate of \$4.00 per week. After these facts, the public may

judge of the truth of Mr. Booth's statement. We had not been in the Home of Rest many days before Mrs. Philpott began to feel that our children were an annoyance to the other sick officers, and as the house was destitute of the conveniences necessary to remedy this, we naturally felt uncomfortable and out of place.

After a sojourn of seven weeks in the East, the doctor assured me that I should not be able to use my throat for a year at least, and perhaps, two years, and advised me to undertake a different kind of occupation. Having acquainted the Commissioner with these facts, I received a reply to go on resting; I wrote again stating that I could not possibly remain inactive for a longer time, asking him in the same letter if he could not find something for me to do, in which I could save my voice, telling him plainly that if he could not arrange this, I should be compelled to do something of my own accord. The foregoing is a simple statement of my reason for entertaining thoughts on different occasions of leaving the Army, referred to in such a misleading way by Mr. Booth.

CHAPTER V.

MY ARRIVAL AT HEADQUARTERS—WHAT COMMISSIONER REES TERMED A RESPONSIBLE POSITION—A PLAN TO HELP THE FIELD OFFICERS FRUSTRATED BY THE ARMY LEADERS—MY ALLEGED DISHONORABLE ACTIONS,

S a result of my last communication, I was ordered to head-quarters and received an office appointment. The Commissioner made me what he called "Secretary for special efforts," impressing upon me that it was a most "responsible position." This I must state was an untruth, for almost any cadet in the field could have filled my duties as efficiently as myself. For days to-

gether, I did not know what it was to have any responsible work whatever, and I could not help feeling then, that I was under the "freezing-out" process; now I am certain that such was the case; for while many inferior officers such as Lieutenants and Captains, besides being vested with important duties, were so busily occupied that they often extended their labors far beyond the usual hours, I, though holding a higher rank, was often tempted to remain absent from my office because of the small amount of work offered me by my so-called responsible position. Moreover, in giving me this appointment the Army placed me in a position that was destined to wound my feelings deeper than ever, for I was now forced to admit as facts, many unpleasant things of which I had heard and had been reluctant to believe; at headquarters I came in contact with them continually, and from the very day of my induction to this "responsible position" I began to lose confidence in the S. A. government.

The first difficulty at headquarters which caused me to be looked upon as dishonorable was in reference to the salaries of the headquarters' staff, for be it remembered that no man or woman at the S. A. headquarters goes without salary. There would be no objection to this if all the officers enjoyed the same privilege, but when we consider that many Field Officers cannot remember the time when they drew their full salary; that many others for a number of months have received as little as ten, fifteen or twenty cents per week, going destitute of necessary food and clothing, we are confronted with the fact that notwithstanding all the talk about equality in the Army ranks, there is really very little of it. Although the Army professes to adhere to Bible principles, it will be evident from the above that the exhortation as given in Galatians vi., 2. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ," was utterly unheeded.

Knowing of many officers who were in the most indigent circumstance, with the dead cold of winter staring

them in the face, with nought to shield them but their summer clothing and cotton underwear, and no prospect of getting any winter garments, I felt that, if we Staff Officers were really the men and women of principle and christian character, which we professed to be, it was high time something was done to alleviate such dire distress. Accordingly, on a certain Friday afternoon, when the members of the headquarters' staff were assembled in one of their meetings, I brought a few of these cases to light, and in the course of my remarks suggested that we should devote a tenth of our salaries to a fund to help poor officers. I told them that when I remembered the sufferings of so many of my comrades, the salary I was drawing did actually seem like "blood money." These statements awakened quite an interest, and, as a result, some \$25 or \$30 worth of clothing was despatched to the field. This system of giving was kept up for the few following weeks, and was participated in by all the members of the staff, with the exception of three or four of the leaders who seemed to think I had gone too far. In an interview with Brigadier H——, I endeavored to obtain his sanction to the appointing of a secretary and treasurer, to become responsible for the collecting of these weekly donations of the headquarters' staff, and also to see that the moneys were properly despatched, and stated my conviction that, if this were allowed, it would cause such a current of love to flow into headquarters from the field, as had never before been known. At the time I refer to, the tenth of the headquarters' salaries, would amount to about \$30 per week. Brigadier H—— thought that the scheme was unadvisable, as it would cause the Field Officers to think that the headquarters people received a great deal of money. "Well," I replied, "it is immaterial what they think, we get the money at any rate." However, my further efforts to help the Field Officers were quashed, and all I had said on the subject was subsequently misconstrued and turned directly against me.

My next difficulty was over a little card, published by headquarters for distribution among the Army friends throughout the Dominion, as an appeal for contributions to the work. When I saw this card I must confess I was horrified, for on it were printed statements which I knew to be palpably false; these statements were given out as *reasons why the friends should help the Army*. In the first place, the card showed a greater number of officers in Canada than really existed; it also stated how successfully the Army was evangelising the French-Canadians! Now, as much as we all admire the devotion of the officers engaged in this difficult work, I could not feel that a false statement of results was the proper way to appeal for further financial help. Then, again, it stated that the Army was preaching Christ to the Red Indians on every Indian reserve in Canada. This I knew was so absolutely false that it could admit of no possible excuse. Although occasional services have been conducted among the Indians in the vicinity of Sutton West, no regular preaching has been done by the Army on any Indian reserve in the whole Dominion for some considerable length of time. On the contrary, the Army has withdrawn from every Indian reserve where it was formerly in operation.

I told those who were about to mail the cards that they must not be sent out bearing such false statements. The Financial Secretary was informed of it, but seeing that he treated the matter as of little consequence, and that he made no effort to stop the despatch of the cards, I went and laid the matter before Brigadier H——. The latter informed me that he was not aware that these cards were going out. I was surprised at this, and felt that a man like himself, filling the position of Chief Secretary, should be responsible for, or at the very least should be aware of, matters of such grave importance. I told him if he allowed the cards to go out, the officers seeing them would know that the statements were untrue, and would lose all confidence in headquarters. The result was that

the thousands of these cards, instead of going to the post, were at once destroyed. Covers of a certain book, just being published for the same purpose as the cards, were likewise torn off, on account of the untruths they bore. The fact that I objected to the circulation of these false statements, constituted, in the eyes of my superiors, one of my dishonorable actions.

CHAPTER VI.

WHAT BECAME OF THE SELF-DENIAL MONEY—MORE UNTRUE STATEMENTS—THE ALLEGED “BLACK DIARY.”

OON after my arrival at headquarters I learned from the cashier that last year's (1891) Self-Denial Fund had been placed in the bank, and was being used for the express purpose of paying the salaries of the Headquarters' Staff, and when I remembered that this fund had been raised on the strength of an appeal to clear off the debt existing on the Canadian corps; when I further remembered that the Army officers, soldiers, and friends had denied themselves and in many cases suffered from privations in order to make the scheme a success, I felt there was room and reason to complain. As this matter will be treated more fully in a succeeding chapter, it is quite unnecessary at this juncture to make further references; nevertheless I can but feel that this system of raising money on false pretences is not only a cruel injustice to the poor field officers but a violation of the highest moral principle. I would fain dwell here on the question of headquarters' salaries, but as this is dealt with further on, in my correspondence to the press, I will refrain.

It has been stated by my accusers that Commissioner Rees was reluctantly compelled to ask me either to "withdraw" or mend my ways, and that I expressed repentance and made some very serious confessions, and on this ground I was allowed to retain my position as an officer. This is untrue in the extreme. Neither before nor since the time of his leaving this country did Commissioner Rees ever ask me to leave the Army. Mr. Booth states that, not only was I twice on the eve of resigning during the past twelve months, but that on two different occasions I was on the point of being dismissed. The public will easily see the inconsistency of these conflicting statements, and will wonder, as I do myself, why they did not rid themselves of me when I wanted to resign, especially if I was such a dishonorable and abandoned character as Mr. Booth tries to make out. To be brief, I will say (1) That no one ever asked me to leave the Army; and (2) that I never cried to any one for mercy except Jesus Christ, when I knelt before Him a broken-hearted sinner.

Mr. Booth has made great capital of two letters written by me to Commissioner Rees: one of the said letters which he has read to so many people misconstruing its meaning into a confession, or a plea for pardon, was written after a conversation I had with Commissioner Rees on the train coming from G—. He mentioned my unsettled state on account of my health, and said he was greatly troubled to think that I should consider myself a burden to the S. A.; even though my health was gone, he assured me it would afford him pleasure to see that I was provided for. In this conversation I ventured to refer to many of the grievances I could not well overlook. About fifteen days previous to this, I had jotted down in a book a few of these troubles for the purpose of bringing them before the Commissioner. During the conversation I produced my note-book and began to ventilate matters as my notes suggested. The

Commissioner acknowledged that the evils I mentioned *did exist*, but he thought that for us to worry over them would not ameliorate them, and intimated that I had better destroy my few notes and go in to help him put matters right. This appeared very reasonable, and as I had found the Commissioner already aware of the existing grievances, and relying on his warm assurances that they would be remedied, I was cheered by a new hope, and accordingly I destroyed my notes and wrote the Commissioner next day to the effect that I was more settled and felt we were now on the right lines; I also expressed my regret that I had caused him any trouble and said that I wished him to feel that I was in the Army for life. Let my readers plainly understand that I wrote this upon Commissioner Rees' straightforward confession of the true state of affairs, with his fervent promise of a speedy change. I certainly felt that these were the "right lines." They were the "lines" I had been seeking for a long time. Now, out of this conversation springs the charge of the "black diary." How Commissioner Rees could have distorted this simple event into a charge against me of having kept a "black diary," for two years, with the intention of publishing a book, is beyond my comprehension. If I had done so, I might have made the present work somewhat more "spicy" than it is. *I emphatically deny* either having kept a black diary, or having any such intention of publishing a book. The only possible grounds upon which this infamous accusation could be based is the conversation referred to.

My last difference with Commissioner Rees is described by Mr. Booth as a disgraceful affair. I take it for granted he is now referring to what took place in the Staff Council held in Toronto last May. Before I touch on this let me say that either by letter or by word of mouth, nearly all the staff officers had expressed themselves as being altogether dissatisfied with things in

general, feeling that the Army was on a spiritual decline. We were all looking forward to this Staff Council as a time when we could speak out our minds and do something to bring about a better state of affairs. In this council the Commissioner had been speaking about charges brought against officers. I wanted to know if I brought a charge against a captain in my division, and headquarters undertook to deal with him, if I had a right to know whether or not headquarters substantiated my charge. The Commissioner replied that I had a right to know. "Well," I said, "why is this information not given?" He replied, "It is given." I told him it was not, and gave two instances in which I had laid charges of the very worst type against officers and without receiving that information which I felt was due me, as to how my charges were applied, I had found to my unwelcome astonishment that these two officers were appointed to two of the best corps in the divisions to which they were sent. On this evidence I was forced to one of two conclusions: either that the charges which I had laid against these officers were utterly ignored, or that headquarters were certainly not scrupulous as to the inner life of officers sent out to be the spiritual leaders of the people. My special reason for bringing this up in council was this: In my command was a number of officers and soldiers who were well acquainted with the actions of the officers referred to above, and seeing that headquarters had given them such responsible appointments, they were not slow to say that if a man wanted to get a good corps in the S. A. he must simply act the part of a hypocrite!

I also questioned the Commissioner as to whether an inferior officer, in bringing a serious charge against his superior, had a right to know how his charge was treated. The Commissioner said he did not think so, and contended that the inferior officer should be content to leave

the case in headquarters' hands. In this manner of procedure I could see neither Christian principle nor human justice, and expressed myself to that effect.

CHAPTER VII.

NEW DISCLOSURES, IN THE STAFF COUNCIL—A SECOND PROPOSAL TO HELP POOR FIELD OFFICERS KNOCKED IN THE HEAD—A MAJOR SPEAKS OUT HIS CONVICTIONS AND IS CENSURED—COL. MCKIE'S STATEMENTS.

 HE next question brought up in the Staff Council was that of providing for the poor field officers. Commissioner Rees wished to know why so many officers were taking prolonged rests and accepting situations outside the Army work; a number of the divisional officers said it was on account of their being discouraged at not receiving sufficient salary to provide themselves with clothing and other bare necessities. The Commissioner then called for suggestions as to the best plan of helping these poor officers. Col. McKie thought that the *rich* corps should send in so much cash each week to help the needy. "Well," I said, "the officers *in the very best corps* do not get enough salary to meet their own demands; I cannot see, therefore, how they could be expected to pay their rents, sustain headquarters by remitting to the Sick and Wounded Fund, and to the Quarterly Collection, according to regulations, and, at the same time, be in a position to render financial assistance to the poorer corps." As a matter of fact, I knew at that very time that the officers in charge of the Temple, Lippincott and Riverside corps in Toronto were in a state of practical

bankruptcy, some of them actually going without necessary food in order to meet their current expenses. It will be opportune to state here that in a council held about the same time by Brigadier M——, the Toronto officers, at least those who had charge of Garrison corps, refused to co-operate with him in a special effort to clear off a debt for rent of barracks, some of the said officers opposing on the ground that there was *so much extravagance among the staff*.

Taking all these things into consideration, I renewed my former suggestion that the staff officers should give a tenth of their salary towards a Poor Officers' Fund, for I felt that this would not only prove a financial blessing to the field officers, but would create among them a feeling of love and sympathy for their superiors, which, at that time, was very desirable indeed. Commissioner Rees objected, however, by saying that the staff had all they could do to live as things were. "Then," said I, "if those who receive \$11.50 or \$12 per week, with house furnished and rent paid, have a hard time to live, how do the poor field officers manage, who get next to nothing?" The Commissioner answered my question by saying that he would not be talked to in that manner, and moreover that the General would not allow them to create a fund among the staff. I maintained that, as it was a personal matter, the General had nothing to do with it, that we had a right to donate a tenth of our income as we thought proper. At this point the Commissioner became highly indignant, and showed a spirit of vindictive authority, which was entirely foreign to our Army leaders in the "good old days of yore." I was more than ever alive to the fact that both the old-time freedom and sweet humility were at a discount, and that a pharisaical selfishness was gnawing out the very vitals of the Army's fountain-head! It is a sad day for any religious body when even the chief trees of the garden bring forth other fruit than that of the Spirit.

This session of the Council adjourned, entirely ignoring any suggestions I had made.

Just when the evening session was closing, a major, whom we all looked upon as a deeply spiritual man and a decidedly loyal Salvationist, stood up and used words to this effect: "Well, Commissioner, my officers are all discouraged, and will be anxious to know what is going to be done to warrant a better state of affairs, and I want to know what I am to tell them when I return to my division?" The Commissioner, in a very unbecoming manner, exclaimed: "God help you! I have spent hours with you on these matters." "Yes," replied the major, "but not to my satisfaction. I tell you, Commissioner, there are many others in this room who, if they were to give a candid opinion, would bear me out in what I say, and I think they should do so." Notwithstanding the fact that there were in that council staff-officers who, a few hours before, had expressed themselves as being altogether dissatisfied, not one was heard to speak, but all kept their seats. On seeing this, I arose and said I hoped the Commissioner would not take what had been said as a personal reflection, for I did not intend as such any statement I had made, but I did feel that we were rapidly losing ground, and that there was an atmosphere of dissatisfaction resting upon the entire Canadian field, such as we had never before experienced, and which if not faced, acknowledged, and efficiently dealt with, would bring forth far more serious and disastrous consequences than were already realized. The Commissioner met this statement by declaring very emphatically that he would not stay in the country, but would have the General remove him! This was certainly a very bad example of that principle of submission and obedience which the Army government endeavors to inculcate into the ranks. The Commissioner further declared that he would not listen to such talk, and was going to close the meeting. But Col. McKie said, "No,

let's have this matter out." The Commissioner then desired to know where we were going down. I said, "We have not as many soldiers as we once had, and not near as many officers." The Commissioner endeavored to show that this was owing to the great number of officers transferred to the United States, but when I disclosed the fact that we had then nearly one hundred officers less than the previous year, although only about fifteen had been sent to the States, the insufficiency of the Commissioner's explanation was at once evident. I could have dropped some stubborn facts on this subject, but was not permitted to do so. The candidates' roll at headquarters showed that during the length of time the Army has been in Canada, two thousand two hundred and fifty candidates have been accepted in addition to a great number of officers who have been sent out from England, yet at the time referred to, the disposition of Army forces in Canada showed about nine hundred and eighty officers. After we compare the number of officers Canada has sent to India and the United States with those imported from England, the fact stares us in the face that over one thousand two hundred officers have severed themselves from the Army in Canada. This tremendous leakage is appalling, and confirms my statement to the effect that something is radically astray in the Army government.

Moreover, I could not close my eyes to the fact that scores of towns and villages, once held by the Army as strongholds, in which they declared they would remain until the Judgment Day, are now long since closed and the Army work discontinued. Four and a half years ago I had charge of what was then the Palmerston Division, consisting of twenty-two corps; to-day thirteen of these places are no longer known as Army stations. Many other places have been closed in the various divisions during the last two years, and it seems to me that a great number of the remaining small places will be similarly dealt with.

Being then aware of these facts, I could not see how Commissioner Rees could maintain that the Army was not on a rapid decline.

Col. McKie thought we must be blind or we would readily see that the Army work in Canada was "suffering from a rotten foundation put in by the *first man*." This statement was difficult to digest, for all the staff had a very warm love for Commissioner Coombs, and felt that the work he accomplished in Canada was, on the whole, worthy of praise. Col. McKie also stated that if those having any grievances would come to the proper source for an explanation it would prove more satisfactory than introducing the same in such a council as was then assembled. I then made the Colonel admit that I had told him two weeks before, many of the existing evils, and had requested him, for the Kingdom's sake, to deal with them. I was therefore at a loss to understand how Col. McKie could talk in such a manner in the said council, after the personal interviews which several of the Staff Officers, including myself, had had with him, in which he deplored the state of affairs, going so far on one occasion to say to Staff Captain S—— that Commissioner Rees was not the man for Canada. Thus the council ended in a manner most unsatisfactory to all.

CHAPTER VIII.

A MAJOR ASKED TO RESIGN—MR. BOOTH FURNISHES HIS HOME AT THE EXPENSE OF OTHER OFFICERS—MORE ABOUT THE ALLEGED BLACK DIARY—WHAT ABOUT ENGLAND?—MRS. PHILPOTT SPEAKS.



ON the day following the Staff Council, when Commissioner Rees interviewed the Staff Officers individually, the Major referred to in the preceding chapter was told that he had better resign, but the Major refused, saying that he was in the Army according to the will of God. On hearing this I talked the matter over with my wife, and as I felt that I had expressed my views quite as emphatically as the Major, I expected that I also would be asked to resign, and I resolved to comply with the request should it be made. When the Commissioner sent for me and I again stood in his presence, I said: "Sir, I understand you have asked Major —— to resign and that you are going to ask me to do likewise. Now, if this is your intention, I wish to assure you that you have only to express it and we shall part to-day." But to my utter surprise the Commissioner took a stand in the opposite direction and would not hear of such a thing. Our interview was concluded by the Commissioner assuring me that there should be more equality in the administration and more consideration for the Field Officers. I at once expressed my satisfaction at this proposal and declared my hearty willingness to co-operate with him in measures of this kind. No sooner had I expressed my good-will than the Commissioner wanted to know if I would object to writing him a letter of confidence, he, at

the same time, suggesting points to which he would like me to allude. Under the sudden influence of such an unexpected reaction I wrote the letter, not, however, unaware of the possibility of its meaning being construed and brought to bear against me. The letter had been written only a few moments when he wanted to know if he might not send a copy of it to the Staff Officers. Mark you, *after he had induced me to write it as a confidential letter to himself*. However, as his promises for the amelioration of affairs were so warm and reassuring, and feeling that if these promises were fulfilled, I was ready to stand by all I had written, I assented to this proposal that a copy should be sent to the Staff Officers. Within a few hours the confidential letter asked for by the Commissioner was transformed into a circular and dispatched to all parts of the country. This letter has been the ground-text of all Mr. Booth's defence. He has paraded it before the public at every opportunity and sent it broadcast to his own people as an evidence of my duplicity, but any weight that the said letter may have had on his side, is due to the fact that he has withheld all the circumstances that surround the writing of it and is himself entirely ignorant of its real significance.

Mr. Booth, I understand, lays at my feet the blame of circulating reports regarding the furnishing of his house. I desire to state that up to the present, I have been silent on this question and would not introduce a matter so trivial, had not Mr. Booth already taken the trouble to explain it away as one of my "false statements." I am afraid, however, that even in connection with his home, a great deal could be said that would show the true spirit of Canada's present Army Leader. Mr. Booth complains that fault should be found, because he has three or four rooms carpeted with the very cheapest carpets, yet I was informed by an individual who handled the invoices that they called for no less than \$141.00. The house, be it known, is one of the finest on Close-avenue, and

one of his Toronto officers is responsible for saying that it is most beautifully furnished. As to the selfishness of Mr. Booth (for I cannot give it any milder name), I leave my readers to judge from the following: Shortly after his arrival in Canada, Mr. Booth, with his wife, called at my house and after talking to my wife about our expected transfer to England, he began to take an inventory of various articles of furniture upon which he had set his eyes; at this time I was not at home and when my wife informed me of the Commandant's visit and of the manner in which he had inspected the furniture I said: "Oh! I suppose they will break up this home when we go to England and utilize the furniture to the best advantage." This, however, was not the case, as will be seen. A few days afterwards when I was away attending camp meetings at Corbett's Point, Mr. Booth sent to our house for a load of furniture. Among other things he had decided upon taking were two of our beds, and as our little girl was taken ill nigh unto death, which illness necessitated her having a bed all to herself, my dear wife with a little infant five weeks old were obliged to sleep on the floor. When I returned and became acquainted of the case, I could but feel that this action on the part of Mr. Booth was not only decidedly unjust, but altogether void of Christian love and sympathy. The neighbors on Ottawa-street, North Toronto, can vouch for the truth of the above occurrence and, mark you, many of those who were loudest in their condemnation of Mr. Booth's selfishness, some going so far as to say it was anything but human for Mr. Booth thus to deprive others for his own benefit, are Staff Officers in the Army to-day. He not only took from our home the best and most needed furniture, but other Staff Officers suffered in a like manner; one family being deprived of their cooking-stove, were left for some time without any means of cooking or washing.

As these matters are most disagreeable and painful to

speak of, I shall refrain from saying any more than necessity demands.

Mr. Booth had not been long in Toronto when, in an interview, he charged me with keeping a "black diary." At first I could not understand what he meant, but as he went on to inform me that Commissioner Rees had reported to the International Headquarters in London, England, that I had been keeping this diary for over two years, with the intention of publishing a book, then dawned upon me the conversation I had had with Rees on the train coming from G—— to Toronto. After I had explained the matter fully to the Commandant, he assured me of his satisfaction and confidence, and then asked me if I was willing to go to England. I said, "Yes, but not if you think me unfit to remain in Canada!" But again assuring me of his confidence, he stated that he only wished me to go because he knew my opportunities would be so much greater; in fact, he wished me to go as "Canada's man." Some days afterwards, in a conversation with Colonel Mackenzie, I was told again by him that I was to be transferred to England as an old and faithful officer, yet in a circular letter recently sent out from headquarters to the officers, it is stated that I was to be transferred to England on account of my bad conduct!

My wife and I, being now fully prepared to say farewell to Canada, were making the necessary arrangements for our departure to a new field of labor when, upon my return from three days' special meetings at Simcoe, I found that the programme so recently laid before me had suddenly been changed. We had been summoned to headquarters, and as my wife was present at my interviews with Commandant Booth and Colonel Mackenzie, I shall leave her to relate this painful part of the story.

MRS. PHILPOTT SPEAKS.

According to orders, I visited headquarters on the Tues-

day previous to the breaking up of the Wells' Hill Camp Meeting, and after waiting three hours I was afforded the opportunity of speaking to Colonel Mackenzie, who informed me that very important news had arrived from England, but that he could not acquaint me of the particulars until the following morning, when it was hoped my husband would return from Simcoe. On the Wednesday morning my husband and I called at the Army Temple, and were met by Colonel Mackenzie, who gave us to understand that, owing to a communication just to hand from England, he was afraid our way was "blocked," for the communication referred to was to the effect that the International Headquarters had not confidence in my husband, and could not, therefore, accept us for the work in England. I said, "Well, then, Colonel, if you have no confidence in us for the English field, you have no confidence in us for the Canadian field, therefore I wish to see the Commandant as early as possible." Next afternoon we received a telephone message to come at once to headquarters, and accordingly I left my little baby with friends, and made my way to the Temple, wondering what all this was going to mean. Upon my arrival my husband and I were ushered into the presence of the Commandant, who received us very kindly indeed, and after placing chairs and inviting us to sit down, he began, "Well, Philippott, you have no doubt heard from Colonel the contents of the English mail?" My husband replied, "Yes, sir." "Well," continued the Commandant, "my hopes for you were that you would be transferred to England and that there you would be of greater use to God than ever, but when the statement arrived in England declaring your innocence respecting the black diary, Commissioner Rees said, "It's a lie!" and as Commissioner Rees has been a faithful and loyal officer, and is higher in rank than you, and as this matter lies only between you and him, we must therefore take his word in preference to yours." My husband replied, "Well, Commandant, I

cannot blame you for doing that; you know *him* and you don't know *me*, and you have not waited to know me; his (Com. Rees') word may be better in England than mine, but perhaps mine may be as good as his in Canada. Why not allow me to go on under your command and prove my loyalty to the S. A., and satisfy you that I have not kept a black-diary with the intention of writing a book against the Army."

The Commandant said, "No! I feel that the confidence that ought to exist between us could not exist under the circumstances, and such a course would be out of the question." My husband replied, "It seems very hard, Commandant, that after my wife and I have toiled nearly nine years in the service, until my health has given way, that we should not have a chance to prove our loyalty." Commandant said, "Don't minimise your sin, Philpott, rather exaggerate it. Think of the poor souls that have been wrecked through your influence! I cannot understand how people can take their bread and butter from the S. A. and profess from its platform to love it and yet go around undermining the officers. I feel, Philpott, that you are not only handicapped for the work of God in the Army in Canada, but you are handicapped for God's work anywhere. You must feel, as you walk across the street, that your influence is gone through your being too free with the officers." One Staff Officer has said that my husband's only influence lay in his handshaking and freedom with the people. The Commandant continued, "You see Philpott, this is a very painful position for you to be placed in; your transfer to England is blocked and I cannot, under the circumstances, allow you to go on in your present position. What am I to do?"

Well," I said, "Commandant, do you not think that if Commissioner Rees had any charges against us it would have been the proper thing for him to have dealt with them while he was in the country and not to have left them for you to deal with?"

Commandant said, "He told me he had dealt with them."

I then replied : " Before God this afternoon, Commandant, I tell you that until your arrived in this country I never heard a black diary mentioned."

Commandant then asked, "Well, Philpott, what am I to do?"

I said, "What do you want my husband to do? Do you want him to get out of the Salvation Army?"

Col. Mackenzie, who was present, interposed, "I think Mrs. Philpott misunderstands you, Commandant. I shall make a suggestion and if I go too far you will please check me sir." Commandant Booth bowed his head. Then said the Colonel, "If I were you, Philpott, I should say, "Seeing that I have done wrong, I am willing to take my place as a *captain* in the S. A."

My husband was silent and the silence was indeed very painful to me, but again I took upon myself to speak and said, "Colonel, we are perfectly willing to take a corps. We came into the S. A. to work for God and not for position, but when we go to a corps, will you tell me what we are to say to the people?"

Colonel replied, "We will not send you *where you are known*, we will send you away off where you are not known, but it must be voluntary: you must volunteer to go."

Commandant added, "You had better do this than go on showing the spirit you have of late. You have not only received letters of a disloyal character, but you have also written them."

My husband replied, "I deny, it, sir." Again addressing the Commandant I said, "Our idea of disloyalty may be different from yours. What is your idea of disloyalty, Commandant?"

His reply was, "Sitting down and talking over the grievances in the Army with the officers." "Well," I said, "if you call that disloyalty, you had better deal

with every one of your Staff Officers, as they are every one guilty of it."

I felt I was getting quite nervous, and as I had left my baby behind on Wells' Hill, I said, "Commandant, it is useless for us to stay here any longer, and as we cannot decide on anything to-night, please pray with us and let us go. He *arose to his feet* while we knelt down, and in his prayer he prayed God to forgive Philpott's awful sin, and that He would direct us aright in the matter. We shook hands and parted. When we came out of the building, I said to my husband, "let us look into the matter. I cannot feel they have lost confidence in us, although you spoke out your mind very plainly in the staff-council, but as we feel we have not done anything wrong, we cannot go to a corps to acknowledge that we have done wrong." On the following morning I sat down and wrote the Commandant to this effect, saying that we could not agree to his proposals, and that, as the only alternative, we resigned our position in the Army, and would vacate his house as soon as possible.

CHAPER IX.

FINAL INTERVIEWS.



ON the morning that Mrs. Philpott wrote our last letter to the Commandant I proceeded to the Temple and gathered my few personal belongings into two or three parcels and left them in my old office intending to call for them at a future date. While I was thus employed, Col. Mackenzie sent for me. By this time Brigadiers H. and M.—had arrived at headquarters and informed the Colonel of the feeling among the officers,

soldiers and friends on Wells' Hill. On my arrival at the Colonel's office I was questioned as to whether I did not think I had taken the wrong course and misconstrued what had been said to me on the previous day. I replied, "No sir, there was no possibility of that, you wished me to take the rank of Captain and apply for a corps, by so doing to acknowledge *how very wrong and sinfully I had been acting in the past* and as I do not consider myself guilty of being either 'disloyal' or 'dishonorable' I found it altogether out of the question to act according to your proposal. How could I go on working under you wherever I might be sent under the feeling that I was being looked upon as a liar and a man unworthy of your confidence?" "Oh," said the Colonel, "I want you to understand that both the Commandant and myself believe your statement about the diary, and we feel there must be some misunderstanding in connection with this matter."

"Well," I answered, "if you do not believe this charge brought against me by Commissioner Rees, why did you not say so in our interview yesterday, instead of treating me in the manner you did?"

The Colonel then manifested a desire that I should see the Commandant, but I said I had nothing to see him about, that another interview therefore was unnecessary. As he pressed me, however, I did wait for fifteen minutes and as the Commandant failed to appear I took my departure.

On the evening of the same day Mr. Booth sent for me. On reaching his office, I found him, his wife and Col. Mackenzie awaiting me. Mr. Booth at once set to work to try to make me believe that it was not necessary for me to resign, and that he had not expected me to take such a step but had hoped upon his next arrival at the Temple to find me at his office door with *my eyes full of scalding tears and my heart full of humiliation*. I assured him that I had no reason to present myself in

such a state. Mr. Booth also hinted that if I had only complied with his request and had *submitted my will* to him, which was what he was after, that I should not have been sent to a corps after all, but would have gone on with the same position. I could but feel, however, that he was only talking in this way, owing to the great and entirely unexpected disturbance among the officers and soldiers, caused by his dealings with me on the previous day, for although I did not make it a point to voice abroad what had occurred, yet, many anxious inquiries were made and it was not long before the reports spread in all directions, arousing high indignation all through the Toronto Camp.

In this my last interview with him, Mr. Booth inquired very anxiously if I intended to publish anything of what had happened but I informed him that, as I was no longer an officer under him and therefore under no obligation to him, it was not necessary for me to answer any such question. Then in a very threatening manner he remarked, "Don't you force me to publish anything!" I assured him that he was *at liberty* to do as he pleased in that respect and declared that if he would publish *all*, giving the public both sides of the case I would remain silent. Here let me say, that when I took my departure from Mr. Booth's office I did not intend to publish the particulars of this very sad and unlooked-for difficulty, but when Mr. Booth proceeded to hold his private meetings and send abroad his circular letters, I felt duty-bound to present to the public the truth which my accuser has omitted to reveal.

Now comes the grand *finale*. With ex-Captain P——, as witness, I went to the Temple to collect the parcels containing my personal property. I was confronted by the Property Secretary who informed me that all the property on the premises belonged to the S. A. "But I said, these parcels are mine. I left them in my old office, but Major S—— informs me that they have been re-

moved to Col. MacKenzie's room ; I demand them." Col. MacKenzie then appeared and questioned in a haughty tone, " How do I know that these parcels are yours." I said, " My name is written upon them." " What of that ?" said he. " You might have written your name on anything in the building. You cannot have these parcels unless you submit to an investigation of their contents." " All right," I said. " I will submit the parcels for investigation by yourself and me, provided we go through the *note-book* that belongs to one of the parcels." Whatever may have been his reason, Col. MacKenzie refused to do this, and also refused to give up the parcels. On leaving, I simply I said, " You will not give me my parcels ! Good day !" Next morning I received a card, saying, that if I would come down and give a receipt for the parcels I might have them. My *note-book* has never been returned, but lies safe within the vaulted chambers of the Army Temple.

Now, dear readers, you will see that I have made no attempt at a literary production, but have simply endeavored to touch upon the most salient points which bear on the great subject at issue. Much more could be added which I have left unsaid, yet I trust I have given sufficient facts to enable the public to judge of the manner in which I have been treated by Mr. Booth.

CHAPTER X.

MR. ROFFE'S EXPLANATION

SEVEN YEARS IN THE ARMY—WHERE ARE THE CONVERTS ?
—BRANDED AS DISLOYAL.

 O take my stand as I now am compelled to do, does not tend to place me in an enviable position ; but the fact that one is stepping out on the line of truth and justice affords that confidence and assurance which otherwise could not be possessed. The fact that I have spent seven years in service for God under the flag of the Salvation Army, and that my wife has toiled in its ranks for the past eight years, will enable the reader to realize to some extent the effort it has cost me to even think of lifting the veil from the inner workings of the organization to explain the why and wherefore of my severance from it. Giving explanations of this kind is entirely opposite to my nature. Were I to consult my own feelings in the matter, I should prefer remaining silent, even though it would mean a heavy cloud of misunderstanding resting over me. But, realizing, as I decidedly do, that the Army has of late, by the introduction of a system of works on the part of man, forfeited the old-time fervor, power, influence, and simple, unadulterated child-like faith in God ; because this system of human works has tended to rob the leaders of dependence on Divine guidance, I cannot withhold a word of warning. Moreover, the leaders of the Army have so permitted their own notions, their own judgments and decisions, to take the place of the wisdom that cometh from above, that we find this organization, once destined by God to

sweep the earth with power and blessing, to-day on a rapid spiritual decline. Not that it will not continue to exist; there will always be an Army; the nature of its present government assures this; the fact that the Army has accumulated such an immense amount of property in Canada, insures that there will always be an Army in our country. In the face of all this, however, sad as it is to reflect upon, there can be no doubt as to the lamented departure of that deeply spiritual life and power which once characterized its operations.

Look at the extraordinary number of souls reported weekly through the *War Cry* as being saved! What becomes of them? Why do not the marches increase? Why do we not see a greater number on the platform? Why do the finances not increase instead of many of the poor Field Officers finding themselves practically bankrupt? And what about the "big goes"? May we not reasonably inquire why it is that the old-time power that used to make these united assemblies so notable is no longer manifested to the same extent? Even though I do no longer fight side by side with many a comrade who through the fellowship of the past has become endeared to my heart, yet I cannot refrain from offering up a prayer to God that all concerned may be led sooner or later to acknowledge the inconsistencies that have crept into this organization; inconsistencies which are fast sapping from the Army all that was formerly deemed worth possessing.

My trouble with the Army is unlike that of Mr. Philpott, insomuch that while, according to these recent developments, he has been branded by his superiors for some time as a disloyal officer, I up to two or three months prior to my resignation was looked upon as a loyal and devoted comrade. Not that my eyes were not opened to the existing evils, for, having held several different appointments at headquarters, I had an opportunity of seeing a great deal, which I am sorry to say did not

tend to help me either in my own spiritual life or in the work set before me to accomplish. However, when one's whole life is wrapt up in an organization it takes a great deal to convince him that his confidence has been misplaced and his trust betrayed, and even when he is convinced, it takes him in many cases some time to really acknowledge his convictions. So intense was my love for the Army that I felt I was actually part and parcel of it. For many years this organization has proved more than a home to me and latterly it had become dearer than my very life. After being placed in several rather responsible positions, however, I was forced to admit to my own mind that a number of things which I had previously heard of but which I could not be made to believe, were now actually staring me in the face as *truths*. For a long time I tried to believe that the questionable actions of many of the superior officers in their dealings in certain cases, were of an *exceptional character* and might be excused on the law of *expediency*, but eventually *I was forced to a private opinion* that such actions were the *general rule* of conduct and not exceptions. Notwithstanding all this, I endeavored to keep my own counsel, and cherished in my heart fond hopes that in the near future a remedy would be introduced that would banish forever the many surrounding evils that weighed upon me, a burden which, but for the grace of God, I certainly could not have borne. Though I refrained from giving general expression to my thoughts, yet it was evident to me that my superiors had already discerned them and therefore I felt that I was being looked upon with a certain amount of suspicion and that the stand I had taken, from the point of principle and right, was proving disastrous to me as an Army officer; for in the Army, be it known, when an officer raises his voice and takes action in such a manner as to cause reflection to rest upon his superiors, no matter how pure that man's motives may be, he is at once branded as "disloyal." Thus, you see, that

a man has but one alternative, either to speak out the whole truth and suffer the consequences, *or strifle his convictions, murder his conscience, sacrifice his freedom, renounce his free-will, forfeit his principle and become to all intents and purposes, a machine*, for an inferior in the Army is, under all circumstances, expected to yield *unhesitating and unquestioning* obedience to his superiors.

Instance after instance of exceedingly strange dealing has come under my notice. Time after time have I wended my way home from the Army headquarters with deep questionings in my mind and sorrow filling my heart, and independent of what has come under my personal observation, I have had officers, both of the Staff and of lower ranks, approach me repeatedly with their sad grievances, who, with their hearts nigh unto breaking, have informed me of deeds unjust and transactions unfair, and in some instances they have put the question, "How can we go on and expect God's blessing?" Yet these people remain to this hour officers in the Army. A few discomfiting facts could be introduced at this point, but not desiring to implicate those who are to-day recognized as loyal and devoted Salvationists, I refrain.

No doubt many of my readers will wonder at my continuing to be an officer so long when I knew of the evils existing in the Army, and yet, when you consider that it was in an Army meeting that the Holy Spirit wrought mightily upon me, eventually leading me to take my place as a sinner at Jesus' feet crying for mercy, and that in my younger days the Army provided for me a spiritual home; when you think of the many officers at whose side I have fought and with whom I have held sweet communion for the past seven years, and when you consider the unenviable prospects of an officer leaving the Army and facing the cold world alone, it will not be so much wondered at after all, that I endeavored to remain with the Army as long as possible.

CHAPTER XI.

NEW HOPES SUDDENLY BLASTED—BOUND DOWN BY THE
HIGHER POWERS—A BREACH OF CONFIDENCE—MRS.
ROFFE'S STATEMENTS.

 SEVERAL very grievous charges have been brought against me by Col. Mackenzie, charges which came upon me in a most unexpected manner. The first personal interview I ever had with the Colonel was on the 15th of July. Prior to this, I had been looking forward with great expectancy to the induction of Commandant and Mrs. Booth to the charge of the Canadian field, and was full of hope that I should have the joy of continuing the fight under their administration. To show how suddenly my hopes were blasted, I quote the following from my diary, dated July 15th, 1892: "This has been a memorable day in my experience. Still being very weak, I called on Brigadier Holland to see if it could not be arranged for me to spend a month at Rothsay, N.B. After a talk with the Brigadier, I was ushered into the presence of Col. Mackenzie, who in a few moments informed me that the Commandant had decided to ask me to resign or withdraw. This to me proved one of the most severe blows I have yet received! Though I had ears and could hear, eyes and could see, I had a hard job to believe what was really the case. I at once refused to tender my resignation, and informed the Colonel that if they undertook to dismiss me, they would have to bear the responsibility. I then went to my closet and poured out my sorrow to a compassionate Saviour, to a God who says, 'All things work together for good to them that love God.'"

I left the Temple that day a broken-hearted man, only to meet at my home a grief-stricken wife. Not only did I feel overcome at the idea of resigning, but I felt it was unjust on the part of my accuser to place me under such restraint as I shall now describe. I was sent from the Colonel's office with all my prospects for the future *apparently* blighted, and was commanded by the Colonel to *restrain from mentioning anything that had been said*. This, as will readily be seen, was next to an impossibility. Although I was anxious to write the particulars of the case to a dear friend and comrade officer, and seek his advice, I found myself practically bound. I did, however, venture to open my heart somewhat to two or three persons, my parents and Mr. Philpott, and for this *offence* I soon found myself again in Col. Mackenzie's office, and was sharply questioned by him as to whether I had mentioned the matter to Mr. Philpott. Answering in the affirmative, I was severely censured, and charged with a *breach of confidence*. The Colonel, moreover, gave me to understand that if I continued to repeat what had transpired, I could not be looked upon as worthy of his confidence. This kind of dealing was doubtless *policy* for my accuser, but injustice to me, and I found myself enslaved and bound by the "higher powers" of this abominable *one-man government*. My freedom as a human being and as a child of God was trammelled and down-trodden in the cunning devices of my accuser. Notwithstanding my desire to acquaint my comrades and friends of what had just taken place, I was expected by the present Army government to let this hidden sorrow fester within my own bosom, and to go ahead as if nothing had happened! Now if Col. Mackenzie's dealings with me were so *straight-forward* as to cause no offence to my comrades, and to the public in general, why should he put forth such strenuous efforts to silence me in the matter? I must say that when Col Mackenzie sought to take away my liberty, by robbing me of the privilege of expressing myself, my sus-

picious of the Jesuitical principles in vogue were at once aroused, and in my own mind I formed conclusions, which afterwards proved only too true.

As in Mr. Philpott's case, so in mine, have the Army authorities left no stone unturned to cast detrimental reflections upon my character. I understand that Col. MacKenzie has made a number of insidious and most unwarrantable statements about me, and that these statements have been made in the presence of the Staff and Field Officers and soldiers of Toronto and although a number of meetings were called for the purpose of giving "explanations," not in one instance was I invited to be present, that I might have at least the privilege of any common prisoner—to hear the charge preferred against me. As no such opportunity was granted me I must defend myself by the present means.

I have been informed by one of the deputation of officers who waited upon the Colonel and Commandant Booth when the trouble first broke out, that my accusers stated that I was given a two months' holiday at Rothsay, N. B., and that after returning to headquarters and working for three months, I wanted to be sent down to Rothsay again on the ground of ill-health at a cost of \$60,00. I meet this statement by saying that never in my life have I been to this place, Rothsay! Now, I do not forget that Col. MacKenzie is only human, and am willing to look upon what he has said in as charitable a light as possible, and say perhaps it was purely a mistake on his part, but I certainly think that when an individual filling the position that this man does, stands before an audience of anxious hearers to lay before them charges against me which I had no opportunity of confuting, should, by the grace of God, be extremely careful of his statements.

I did go for a much needed rest last December, but not until I could no longer sit at my desk, and after an absence of eight weeks returned to my work, though

little improved in health, and continued at my post, not as my accusers say, for three months only, but for nearly *double* that length of time. Here again you see the necessity for a man like Col. MacKenzie knowing fully what he is talking about. I am again willing to give him credit for *thinking* he was advancing the truth, but unfortunately people at the present day do not form conclusions from what may be *meant*, but from what is *actually said*.

With regard to my physical condition and desire to visit the Eastern Provinces for my health, I would prefer my wife to speak.

MRS. ROFFE SPEAKS.

“With regard to my husband’s health failing as it has done, I may say that this was largely due to over-work. One of the accusations against him is that he was selfish and unwilling to work over time. Those who may have said this must have forgotten that two or three years ago for months together he was working till 12, 1 and 2 o’clock, night after night, and on two occasions he worked the whole night through; consequently his health became so broken down that he could work no more, and told them that unless it was really necessary he objected to work overtime.

“I could see him failing every day, although some of the headquarters’ officers insinuated that he was not so bad as he made out; but when I saw him come home day after day and drop into a chair, scarcely able to speak from weakness, I became much alarmed. I think you will agree with me that his life was as precious to me and to our little one as any other woman’s husband whether in the S. A. or not.

“Another charge is that he wanted to go down to Rothsay at a cost of \$60.00. It was I who urged upon him to apply for a rest at this place, for I felt that a

month down there, where he could have the benefit of the salt-water breezes, would do him more good than anything else, and bring him back the sooner to his work. Col. Mackenzie gave us to understand that, as such a rest would cost headquarters \$60.00, they could not see their way clear to grant it; adding, that even if they had it, we should get *no* money for such a purpose. However great the sum may have appeared in Col. Mackenzie's eyes, I could not feel it should be placed against the value of my husband's life, seeing that he had spent his strength in the Army work."

CHAPTER XII.

"EVIDENCES" OF MY DISLOYALTY—MY ALLEGED SELFISHNESS—TROUBLE OVER A BICYCLE—WHY I RESIGNED.

 I HAVE been charged by Col. Mackenzie with being a decidedly selfish man, and a disloyal Salvationist; that I have lived in the S. A. for some time simply for what I could get out of it. To substantiate this it is stated that I insisted upon occupying all by myself a house which should have held two families. This charge is so trivial that I am induced to think it was brought up because they could find nothing more serious to bring against me; yet, perhaps it will be wise to mention that in my interview with Col. Mackenzie, when I was first charged with selfishness and disloyalty, I explained this house affair in a manner which, according to his own words, was perfectly satisfactory. Now my readers will see how unjust it was on the Colonel's part repeatedly to introduce this matter in accusing me behind my back

after the interview just referred to. The Colonel, I understand, brought the matter up before the first deputation of officers that waited upon him for an explanation, and he was then informed by two members of the said deputation *that another family had occupied the house with us*, and one officer present, Captain C——, stated that he himself had visited the house when the second family occupied part of it; yet, in the face of this direct evidence, my accuser went on dealing with the matter as if no light whatever had been thrown upon it. The circumstances relating to this house will be best explained in the words of Mrs. Roffe :—

“The house referred to was rented during Commissioner Adams’ time for a boarding house for the single officers employed at headquarters. Finding that they were unable to maintain it as such, it was decided that the married Staff Officers should occupy it. My husband and I with two or three others volunteered to vacate the houses we then occupied and move into this double one and pay rent to headquarters. When the time came for moving, we were the only ones who kept our word, the other tenants failing to put in an appearance. As we were anxious to help headquarters, we moved into the house according to previous arrangements and received Ensign and Mrs. W—— as co-tenants. These leaving the city some months after, we heard that another family were to be sent to occupy part of the house, although we had not been consulted. My husband informed the Commissioner that although we had nothing against the family personally, we would like some other arrangements to be made, and if this were impossible, we would prefer to rent a little house of our own and left with the Commissioner’s warm assurances that all was entirely satisfactory. Brigadier H—— then desired to know if we retained the whole house would we take Ensign W—— and Captian S—— to board. After consideration we decided to do so, and Ensign W—— boarded with us up to the time of this sad difficulty.”

Now, I am at a loss to know how Col. Mackenzie can repeatedly declare that we occupied the house *alone!* Whether he knew what he was talking about or not is no longer a point for me to consider, I must be candid and inform the public that this statement is *absolutely false.*

It is also said of me that while other officers were accepting short pay I had asked for my allowance in full, because I had my mother to keep, at the same time using the money to purchase a bicycle on the instalment plan. Were I to consult my feelings I should treat this charge with silent contempt, but the nature of the case demands the whole truth. Col. Mackenzie's knowledge or ignorance of the facts loses all significance in the importance of the questions at issue. In regard to his statements, taken as a whole, they bear the stamp of recklessness and untruth seldom excelled.

When I again remind the reader that, notwithstanding the fact that in an interview with Colonel Mackenzie I cleared myself of all the charges brought against me he continues to repeat his statements, they must be taken either as wilful and distorted falsehoods or mistakes founded upon a hopeless ignorance as criminally wilful as the falsehoods themselves.

Re the salaries—At the time to which Col. Mackenzie refers, Commissioner Rees had requested the headquarters' Staff (*i.e.* all ranking as high as Staff Captains and above), to reduce their salaries, which they did by the amount of \$1.50 or \$2.00 per week. I holding the rank of Adjutant *was not asked to reduce mine*, and in this fact lies the answer to Col. Mackenzie's charge. It will be wise to remind the reader that these Staff Captains and Superior Officers who reduced their salaries, in addition to receiving their weekly allowances, had *their house rent paid out of the Army funds*, and could therefore stand a little reduction, while Adjutants and officers below that rank had to pay their rents *out of their sal-*

aries. Nevertheless, being anxious to cut down headquarters' expenses I *volunteered* for a reduction of \$1.50 a week from my salary. This was not generally known; I did not even acquaint the Commissioner of my proposal but quietly instructed the cashier to deduct the amount from my allowance. I was perfectly satisfied, though really denying myself, until I found that certain of my superiors at headquarters while professing to deny themselves in one way, did not fail to make up for it in another. For instance, if an article for their house was required, though amounting, sometimes, to only a few cents, and at other times demanding a greater outlay, instead of paying for the same out of their own income, they invariably passed in a requisition to the financial secretary, who was responsible for seeing that the same was paid *out of the headquarters' funds*.

At the time when I was more or less responsible for property matters at headquarters, well do I remember Brigadier H—— instructing me to see that a certain Staff Officer was supplied with a shoe brush, etc., out of the headquarters' funds. I objected very strongly to this and informed the Brigadier that I personally could not think of drawing my salary and expect to be supplied with such little incidentals. In the course of my conversation I pointed out to the Brigadier the utter unreasonableness of any business firm paying a man a salary and becoming responsible for the supplying of his *personal wants*. It was not the cost of the shoe brush that troubled me but the principle involved, for these double practices are carried on under the guise of self-sacrifice. Taking into consideration all these things, I could but feel that after all there was not that self-sacrifice that we hear so much about; hence I concluded to draw my full allowance and thus place myself in a better position to afford a little financial assistance to a few deserving Field Officers. Putting a tenth of my income by each week for this purpose, I found it a greater joy to give than to withhold.

There is one thing in connection with Colonel Mackenzie's dealing with me about which I cannot help feeling hurt. That is the introducing of my dear mother's name, placing her before the public gaze in no enviable light. When I remember that my mother has never in any way been connected with the Army, except as a friend and helper, I cannot refrain from stating that it was very unprincipled of Col. Mackenzie to refer to her as he did. He has said that I asked for a full salary because I had my mother to keep. The Colonel here again betrays his gross ignorance of facts, and I desire it to be understood that thus far he has refrained from making it known that my mother kindly took upon herself the responsibility of our home and the care of our little child while my wife assisted me day after day for a number of weeks in my office at headquarters. Now when the details are known an entirely different light is thrown upon the case.

The last charge, a very paltry one, is that of buying a bicycle on the instalment plan while other officers were going short of pay. I was not the only officer at headquarters who was guilty of the seemingly unpardonable crime of purchasing a bicycle, and at the same time receiving full allowance; it seems to me therefore that this charge was brought up not because of its criminality, but simply because they could find nothing graver to bring against me. When this charge was first made, I explained to Col. Mackenzie that the bicycle was not procured from any selfish motive, but seeing that my health demanded attention, I concluded that, if I could by some means save myself from an utter collapse it was my duty first to God and then to my wife and child to do so, and thinking it would be beneficial to indulge in some outdoor exercise in the evenings, after being shut up in the office all day, and thus relieve my mind from the effects of work, I decided to get a bicycle by which I could make my way into the suburbs of the city to enjoy

the fresh air. When I spoke of this to the Colonel he assured me of his entire satisfaction, and moreover, volunteered the information that *he himself had used a bicycle in London, Eng., for the same purpose.* I leave the reader to see what puerile efforts were made to damage my Christian character.

One point more and I shall have done. The question in many minds now is: *Why I resigned.* It was not, as Mr. Booth is reported to have said, entirely the *result of sympathy with Mr. Philpott.* I, practically speaking, was requested to resign by Col. Mackenzie before Mr. Philpott's trouble broke out! When first asked to do so I blankly refused, and had agreed on his second suggestion to accept a field appointment, but as time went on, and we saw injustice being dealt out to many others, my wife and I concluded that wherever we might labor we would be continually under a cloud of suspicion, and as we felt that we could not conscientiously work for God under such government and administration, I therefore tendered my resignation as the only alternative.

CHAPTER XIII.

PRESS COMMUNICATIONS.



THE following resolutions, passed in the mass meeting in the Auditorium, Toronto, in which Mr. Philpott made his defence and to which Mr. Booth was invited, appeared in the *News* of August 26th.

“These resolutions were then carried amid applause and with unanimity:—

Having listened this evening to the defence of Mr. Philpott against the charges and insinuations

preferred by Commandant Booth, this assembly wishes to place on record the expression of its entire approval of the action taken by Mr. Philpott and his colleagues in resigning their position in the Salvation Army, and its admiration of their Christian conduct throughout the whole proceedings.

It is the unanimous conclusion of this assembly that the action of Commandant Booth in refusing to grant to Mr. Philpott any opportunity for defence; in branding him before the public as dishonest and disloyal; in making wholesale accusations without producing evidence or giving satisfactory explanations, is worthy of the severest condemnation, being contrary to the spirit of Christianity and to that of human justice.

Some one in the audience presented this resolution, and it, too, was carried unanimously:—

In view of the recent developments as to the interior working of the Salvation Army it is the voice of this vast assembly that the Salvation Army has forfeited that sympathy and support so long bestowed upon it by the deluded public, and that the Christian people of Toronto extend a helping hand to Mr. Philpott and his colleagues who have taken such a noble stand for conscience and truth.”

Before inserting copies of letters received by the press we reproduce a report of Mr. Booth's reception of the deputation, which appeared in the *Globe* of August 19 :

“The trouble among the Salvationists is becoming, if possible, more aggravated, and it is still an open question which party will finally get the upper hand. One thing seems certain, and that is that whatever may be the termination of the struggle the Army will have suffered to such an extent that it will be some years before it fully recovers. The fight until the present has been confined to the officers. The rank and file has contented itself

with expressions of sympathy with one side or the other. Now, however, the privates and non-commissioned officers have decided to take a hand in the game. With this purpose a deputation was appointed yesterday by the soldiers, one delegate being sent from each corps, all save two, and those outlying corps, being represented.

“The deputation met at headquarters at midnight and asked for a consultation with Commandant Booth. Some demur was made in granting this request, on the plea that the Commandant had been working very hard all day and was fagged out. It was finally arranged, however, in order that the interview might be got through with expeditiously, that the deputation should submit a spokesman, and that the consultation should be carried on between this representative and the Commandant.

“Sergeant M. Fletcher was appointed to do the talking for the men, and the deputation was then ushered into the presence of the Commandant. Sergeant Fletcher represented the injury that was being done to the Army by the present trouble, and urged that the Commandant should take a less decided stand than he had already done and make the explanations necessary to bring the affair to an amicable conclusion.

“The Commandant refused to be moved from the position he had already taken, and censured the soldiers for asking him to yield to demands that he considered would be detrimental to good government and discipline in the ranks.

“The deputation came away very much dissatisfied, and pretty well convinced, according to the statements made by several of the members, that Commandant Booth was taking an altogether too determined, not to say arbitrary, stand in the matter. The members of the deputation gave a report last night to the corps which they represented.

“Yesterday afternoon, Brigadier Philpott, speaking of the declaration of confidence in Commandant Booth’s

administration which was signed by a number of Field Officers, said, 'In both his Field and Staff Officers' councils, in which he gave the explanation, he used personal letters written by me to Commissioner Rees, and he so construed their meaning as to make it detrimental to my character. The Commandant has also let it be understood that he holds some very important documents concerning me, which, if published, would condemn me at once. I invite him to publish any letters or documents he may have in all the Toronto papers. I wish him to do this because as I have not had the opportunity of defending my character before the councils he called, the members of which I have laboured with during the past five years, I feel that this would be the only way in which I could obtain fair play. I wish, too, to state that I understand from officers who were present at the councils spoken of that Commandant Booth declared that after I had been forced to my present position Brigadier Margetts begged me and my wife for the sake of Christ and His kingdom to leave the camp grounds in order that I might not cause trouble. This statement is a direct falsehood, without the slightest foundation. Brigadier Margetts came to my wife and said he supposed she would be staying on the grounds, to which she replied, 'Yes, as our little one is sick, and this place is doing him good.' He said, 'By all means stay.' Col. Mackenzie, too, asked me if I were going to stay on the grounds, and said, 'Be sure and come in and help me in our meeting on Sunday.' I might say, too, that at my first interview with Commandant Booth I asked him to publish the letters referred to.'

"The officers who have resigned have leased the church on the corner of Denison-avenue and Queen-street, and will hold services there every Sunday at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. It is evident from this that these officers consider their separation from the Army final and complete."

LETTERS TO THE PRESS.

FROM A SOLDIER.

EDITOR NEWS—The present troubles in our Army will give food for thought to the members of our organization.

Two general axioms have always been admitted in our ranks—first, that the army is of God ; second, that its leaders are of God. Although some of the more sceptical have been rather loath to attribute all the acts of our leaders to divine inspiration, the doctrine has been given general credence. However, even the most faithful will have to look at the matter now in a different light. Admitting that the charges against Brigadier Philpott are true, what kind of a place must headquarters be if its head considers a man who keeps a record of events that transpire there is worthy of expulsion and disgrace ? One would certainly imagine that if God rules as supremely as is generally supposed around the corner of Albert and James-streets, every act that transpires therein would stand the light of day. Commandant Booth seems to think otherwise.

If these charges are not true, how great a wrong has been perpetrated on a man who finds it impossible to even defend himself.

The facts are these : We know Philpott, and in the years he has lived and walked in our midst we have proved him to be in every respect a man. Booth we do not know except by reputation, and we are prepared to give the word of the man we know the preference, and, more than that, we are prepared to see that he receives the fullest justice.

I notice in the *World* that Commissioner Booth states there is no dissatisfaction in our ranks. Really, why then these demands for explanations, and why is it that

the rank and file, and to a great extent the officers, are prepared to see that right is done to a man whom we have every reason to believe has been wronged? In making such a statement Commissioner Booth either told what he knew to be untrue or he was not acquainted with the facts, a thing that seems rather improbable considering the position he occupies.

And as for the Staff Officers being satisfied, let the *World* publish a list of those who are contented with the present state of affairs and it will be found that almost without exception they are imported officers, who, to all appearance, are prepared to accept Booth as their God, but right will triumph, and then it will be discovered how far the Canadian representative of Pope William Booth has used his power to injure a defenceless man.

Toronto News, Aug. 17th.

A SOLDIER.

EDITOR NEWS—In view of the troubles that are at present causing such turmoil in our ranks, it is not surprising that we look to Commissioner Booth for a satisfactory explanation of the causes that have led to this difficulty, and from present appearances we may continue to look till doomsday without being any wiser.

If, as Commissioner Booth asserts, he has satisfactory reasons for forcing Brigadier Philpott to resign, why does he so absolutely refuse to state these causes in the presence of the man who has been accused? He dare not do so, for he thoroughly understands that under such circumstances the rottenness of his reasons would be brought to light. As far as the declaration of the Staff Officers and the Field Officers who have not seceded goes, it is known that some are not satisfied, and others do not understand the true inwardness of the affair.

What the city soldiers demand is that justice shall be dealt out to all concerned, and in order that the merits of the case may be understood, it is only right that the

accused shall stand before the accuser to speak for himself. With a unanimous voice we demand this privilege for Brigadier Philpott, and will Commissioner Booth refuse it ?

If so, he may prepare to paste on the doors of all the city barracks the following notice :

For Sale or To Let.

Apply to William Booth & Sons,
Cor. James and Albert-streets.

Head Office,

101 Queen Victoria-street,

London, E.C.

The above firm holds valuable property all over the
World.

The passing soldier will sigh when he thinks of his years of confidence in the " God-sent leader," but he will probably try to comfort himself with the thought that while Booth & Sons have been smart enough to grab all the property, the Lord got all the glory.

Toronto News, Aug. 18th.

SOLDIER.

CHALLENGE TO BOOTH.

EDITOR NEWS—Having seen in this morning's issue of the *Globe* that as Mr. Philpott has not had any opportunity of vindicating his character before the public in general, and those who comprised the recent councils held by Mr. Booth, where he undertook to render an explanation of his actions, he (Mr. Philpott) now invites Mr. Booth to publish in all the Toronto papers those important documents which he has hinted at as being in his possession, and which he maintains would, if published, immediately condemn Mr. Philpott and justify Mr. Booth in his seemingly rash actions. Now, may I ask why does not Mr.

Booth produce those statements, and as a man of principle (apart from the question of religion altogether), give Mr. Philpott a chance of defending his character, which is a very important matter, indeed. I think that the very least Mr. Booth may do is to stop making insinuations as to its being in his power to expose Mr. Philpott, which are, of course, damaging to him, and now that the challenge has been publicly given come, like a man should do, and give Mr. Philpott an opportunity of clearing himself before the world, and proving to all that he is a man of God, and determines in the future, as he always has in the past, to denounce all wrongdoing, and uphold truth and righteousness, showing to all

Toronto News, Aug. 19th.

FAIRPLAY.

AN OPEN LETTER.

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Salvation Army :

COMRADES—Brigadier Philpott, a man of unblemished reputation, and for years a trusted leader in our midst, has recently had charges of disloyalty laid against him in such a manner that as an honorable man he was forced to resign. Deprived of the opportunity of standing before his accusers to defend himself, he is branded as a guilty man. What is our course in this matter, for it deeply concerns us all? Are we to believe charges which have not yet been proven? Never. Are we to consent to the condemnation of a man who has not received one chance to defend himself? Certainly not. To-night Commissioner Booth will meet the local officers of Toronto, and explain to them his side of the question. He will read a letter which Brigadier Philpott wrote some time ago, offering to resign, but will he tell the circumstances under which it was written? They are these: Brigadier Philpott at the time the letter was written was broken down in health, his voice was gone, and feeling he was only a

burden on the Army, he offered to step down and out. Recovering to a great extent from his sickness, he wrote another letter to headquarters, saying that under his altered circumstances he was prepared to stay in the Army for life. This letter will not be read.

Commissioner Booth will also tell of the disloyal spirit that Brigadier Philpott has shown on different occasions, but he will not explain that this disloyalty consisted in denouncing the rottenness with which, God knows, our Army is filled. What is your course? Simply this: Demand of Commissioner Booth that he state his charges in the presence of Brigadier Philpott, that he may have a British citizen's right of defence, and until this right is given refuse point blank to accept or ratify anything that Commissioner Booth may say.

Remember you have not yet heard Brigadier Philpott's defence, and this being the case, how can you form an opinion? Simple justice demands this course. A thief or murderer is not condemned till he has an opportunity of presenting evidence on his own behalf, no matter how clear the case may be, and surely Brigadier Philpott is entitled to equal treatment. It is our duty to see that this right is accorded, and I call on every Salvationist who values truth and justice to leave the Army until Commissioner Booth will state his case in the presence of the accused. This is the only course for any man of principle to take, for by remaining within the ranks we only add our sanction to the injustice that is being done.

Some doubt, I believe, exists as to my being a soldier in the S.A. In order to convince all that such is the case, I will on Monday write another letter over my own signature.

SOLDIER.

Toronto News, Aug. 20.

EDITOR NEWS—Mr. Herbert Booth was recently reported as having said in reference to his appointment by

his father to this country: "Here I am, comparatively unknown and with a much smaller command; and in Great Britain I had the advantage of an influence that I cannot possess here."

A more truthful statement could not have been made, he being personally unknown here, except by those imported from the College of Servitude, over which young Herbert presided for a number of years, and, although a young man, he has proved himself to be a genuine prophet, for, like Shakespeare's "Othello," his occupation is gone. Canadians are evidently more sensitive on religious matters than they are on politics, and are already asking what has become of the thousands of dollars collected, and who owns, or under what conditions is the accumulated property held, they having no voice in the selection of either the general, his representative or their officers. In short, the bleeding to death system will not do, for Canadians evidently refuse to be dispatched to the ends of the earth according to precedent.

Now, Mr. Herbert, success has not followed your efforts to conceal the truth. We have read your outcoming circular. The inuendos and half-truths therein contained will receive just the notice they deserve from the parties themselves at the proper time.

The sympathies of the public are, after all, with those who are prepared to sacrifice profit to principle, and face the cold and heartless persecution which has invariably followed those who have chosen to serve God rather than follow the Booths into complete self-abnegation. A well-known writer, who has been on the headquarters' staff, has said: "Indeed the persecution that has been brought to bear in many instances upon officers who have left the work has amounted to the very refinement of cruelty. In fact, they are never lost sight of, and means of the most despicable description have been resorted to in order to starve them back to the service."

The public need not be surprised to read of recanta-

tions, humble apologies, etc., which will abound. Documents of this description are arranged and written out at headquarters, and distracted officers, with threats on the one hand, starvation on the other, have no other alternative but to affix their signatures. We could write columns of our own bitter experience purchased at the expense of years of faithful service.

We understand that the ex-officers and others intend holding a mass meeting for a thorough discussion of questions connected with the Army next week, to which Mr. Booth will be invited. I enclose my card and subscribe myself.

Toronto News, August 20th.

SINE INVIDIA.

EDITOR NEWS—Being greatly interested in the present agitation of the Salvation Army, we beg leave for a small space in your valuable paper, thanking you for the interest you have taken in informing the public of the proceedings from day to day. We fail to see Commandant Booth's reason for refusing to explain himself in the presence of Brigadier Philpott, unless John iii., 20-21 touches a sore spot.

We, and the many who are so well personally acquainted with the genuineness of Brigadier Philpott, and have every confidence in him, know that if he chose to do so he could expose something which the Booths would much regret to have the public know.

As to the matter of sending hard-earned and much needed money to England, it has always struck us as being extremely unfair to Canadian officers, many of whom have suffered much from lack of fire, food and clothing, and after working hard to get up a jubilee to raise money to pay their debts, some of the Boothites would swoop down and pocket every cent of it, saying: "We need this money badly; God bless you, beg for more." While Commissioner Adams was here there was

peace and encouragement, but before and since there has been more or less discontent, and if the present state of affairs continues the chances are that some of the money which the Booths have grabbed from Canada will have to be refunded to carry on the remains of the work.

ON BEHALF OF THE YORKVILLE SOLDIERS.

Toronto News, August 20th.

COMMANDANT BOOTH'S REPLY.

TO THE CHARGES MADE BY MR. PHILPOTT AT THE MASS
MEETING IN THE AUDITORIUM.

(The substance of Mr. Philpott's address will be found embodied in the first nine chapters.)

(From the Toronto Globe of August 31st.)

A CATEGORICAL DENIAL

OF THE MORE SERIOUS OF THE ACCUSATIONS.

*Two more Important Letters from the Seceding Officer—
The alleged Testimonial of Loyalty.*

The following letter has been received for publication from Commandant Booth :—

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS :

James and Albert-Streets,

Toronto, Aug. 29, 1892.

Editor Globe :

Sir,—With reference to the resignation of Mr. Philpott and the circumstances which have since arisen, I feel it due to the public that I should lay before your readers the more important facts as briefly as possible. I do this reluctantly, but the nature of some of the allegations made by Mr. Philpott, which would appear to reflect upon the public credit of the Army, leaves me no alternative.

THE QUESTION OF SALARIES.

Mr. Philpott speaks of the extravagant salaries paid to the headquarters' staff, and refers to his own salary, when he handed it to his wife, as being "blood money."

This statement is absolutely unfounded; the salaries of the staff are not extravagant. The best proof of this is the fact that there are working at headquarters 22 persons, 11 of whom are married. The total amount drawn for salary, divided among these 22 persons, gives an average of only \$8.81 per head. Among the most expensive men on headquarters' staff was Mr. Philpott himself, who, when he left, was costing the Army, including his house rent, as much as myself, my house rent not being chargeable to the funds.

The staff at headquarters have manifested a true spirit of self-denial, many of them having very often worked early and late. During three months of the past year they have cheerfully gone short in their scanty allowances in order that the work might not suffer; and although such a course entails great self-sacrifice on their part, they will be prepared to do so again should occasion arise.

If Mr. Philpott felt his salary was "blood money," it was a pity he consented to draw it so long. While, on the one hand, Mr. Philpott wishes to make it understood that he has protested against the payment of unnecessary officers at headquarters, yet he now takes the part of men whose chief grievance against us is that we gave them an opportunity to withdraw honorably instead of burdening the Army's funds.

It is well known to the whole Army that since my arrival the leading members of headquarters' staff have cheerfully consented to work overtime, and thus to absorb the work of a number of officers who have been transferred to the States and elsewhere where suitable positions could be found for them, saving by this means a con-

siderable sum. Even this has been given out by Mr. Philpott's followers as an evidence of my "tyranny," and made to appear as if I were conniving at the removal of "dangerous characters."

THE SELF-DENIAL FUND.

Mr. Philpott states that last year's self-denial fund amounted to \$12,000, and the bulk of this was placed in the bank with the express purpose of meeting the salaries of headquarters' staff. This statement is contrary to the facts, which are as follows:—The amount realized after the expenses were paid was not \$12,000 but under \$8,700. This is shown in the printed balance sheet, which was published in *The War Cry*, and Mr. Philpott should surely have stated the fact; \$6,200 of the amount raised went to pay debts which had been incurred by the general spiritual work of the Army. The balance, which will be seen was not by any means the "bulk" of the fund, was banked and drawn out in weekly instalments for the general expenses of the work. But it is entirely false to assert that it was placed there for the express purpose of paying staff salaries.

It is understood throughout the whole world that the salaries of the headquarters' staff are covered by the profits of the Army's trading operations. Now, the actual profits paid by the trade into the Toronto headquarters were more than sufficient to meet the salaries for the whole of the time of which Mr. Philpott speaks.

Quite apart from the self-denial grant, we have received more than sufficient to pay the salaries of the staff twice over. While, on the other hand, we have paid out as grants to poor and sick and wounded officers since the self-denial money was banked, \$2,400 more than we have received on that account. Why did Mr. Philpott conceal this fact and wish to make his audience believe that we have no means of meeting staff salaries but by appropriating the self-denial fund?

If, as he asserts, the self-denial fund was held as a guarantee for staff salaries, how does he account for the fact that the staff have consented to go on short allowance for a period of three months since the money in question was raised?

Lastly, if Mr. Philpott believed that the money was being used for the purpose which gave him such offence, why did he consent to take \$375 of it for his own salary and house rent? The public will know that a large organization cannot be carried on without a staff, and it follows that the staff must be maintained. The fact that Mr. Philpott raises this question, withholding, as he does, the whole truth upon the subject, would seem to show that, after all his professions of love to the Army, he intends to do it harm.

THE CHARGE OF SELLING PROPERTIES.

Mr. Philpott alleges that the transactions of headquarters as regards property matters are not straightforward, and gives it out that the Commissioner has power to sell properties and use the money for salaries or anything else he sees fit. He states this has been done in twenty or thirty places during the last year, and he gives as instances three places which came directly under his notice, viz., London, Lucan and Alvington.

Now, as to the twenty or thirty places during the past year, we dismiss this at once with an absolute and positive denial. It is false to the worst degree, as can be verified by the Army's solicitors and books. The total number of properties sold during the eight years of the Army's existence in the Dominion is considerably under twenty. As to selling properties and using the money for other purposes, that is contrary to an underlying principle of the Army's administration, and is a breach of the strictest regulation. No one knows better than Mr. Philpott that where this has been done in the past it has

been in opposition to the General's instructions, and that such a breach of regulations has been dealt with by the General in the most emphatic manner possible. The system of bookkeeping at the Toronto headquarters is similar to that upon which Mr. Arnold White has just pronounced his judgment, when he described it as an "ironclad system" of accounts, and which he endorsed to be equal to that in force at the "London Joint Stock Bank." Property matters, books and payments are kept entirely separate from the ordinary accounts of the Army, and the moneys are deposited in a separate bank.

As to London, Mr. Philpott is entirely wrong in his facts here. He is, to begin with, out in his figures by nearly \$1,000. This property was sold for reasons which were fully stated to Mr. Philpott by the Commissioner for the time being. He denies this; yet a copy of the letter addressed to him upon the subject is before us. The price paid for the land was \$3,280; \$2,065 of this went to pay off the mortgage and interest. There were other liabilities on the properties which were also met, and the balance is still recognized to the credit of the property fund as being available to assist in purchasing property in London, should such a course be decided upon. Since my arrival in Canada I have had under consideration a proposal to purchase property in this city.

As to Lucan, it is correct that this property has been sold. The Army is not the only religious institution in the Dominion which has found it impossible to support a society in a village, and has in consequence withdrawn and sold its property; churches have been sold as well as barracks. The Army withdrew from Lucan on the express wish of Mr. Philpott, as is shown by his own papers now at headquarters. The property here was sold with Mr. Philpott's concurrence, as the following extract from one of his letters, written to headquarters at the time, will show:

"I have had several offers for the property at Lucan. The best offer is from Mr. ———. I think this is the best you can do, and would advise you to let it go for that amount.

"P. W. PHILPOTT."

As to Alvinston, the building is not yet sold, but the Army's withdrawal from that village was the result of Mr. Philpott's express wishes, as is conclusively proved by the following extract from another letter written by him at the time to headquarters:

"I will not take the responsibility of supporting officers there. The railroad will, no doubt, run through the barracks, and this will do away with our property, which is a God-send.

"P. W. PHILPOTT."

These are not the only two places in which Mr. Philpott suggested that the Army property should be sold, and urged headquarters to adopt that course. Here is another extract from one of his letters received by headquarters:

"What about H——— property; can I sell it? It is no good to us.

"P. W. PHILPOTT."

THE CHARGES AGAINST THE MARECHALE.

Mr. Philpott alleges that the Maréchale, when in Canada, travelled in a section of the palace car, and that during one day's journey, between Kingston and Montreal, \$10 or \$12 were spent in refreshments.

Now, the facts are, the Maréchale came to Canada after a most exhaustive tour through the United States. As Mr. Philpott knows perfectly well, she was in an extremely delicate state of health. Every one who saw her

will bear witness that she was really too ill to conduct meetings at all. Any extra conveniences that were obtained for her were absolutely necessary in order to enable her to fulfil her engagements. After the very journey in question, Mr. Philpott knows that she was carried from the meeting at Montreal in a prostrate condition. At that time he was loud in his professions of sympathy, although it would now appear he was taking a note of the fact for the purpose which he now discloses. The sacrifices of the Maréchale in the cause of the work are too universally known to need defence. As to the refreshments, Mr. Philpott cannot, fortunately, contradict his own writing. The total amount spent for refreshments on the journey was not \$10 or \$12, but for the whole party of four persons amounted to \$3.75. These figures are taken from Mr. Philpott's own statements, who was acting as treasurer; were made at the time in his own handwriting, and it is from these statements we find that the total amount expended on refreshments, chargeable to the funds, for the whole party during these journeys throughout Canada was \$6.55. The net proceeds to the work of the Maréchale's meetings in Canada and the United States amounted to over \$11,000.

TWO SIGNIFICANT LETTERS.

It is not my intention to depart from the rule of the Army and reply through the press to the many other false accusations made in this meeting by Mr. Philpott and his associates. I feel it, however, incumbent upon me to introduce to the public two letters which he addressed to my predecessor. In doing so I wish to say:—

(1) That I am astounded that Mr. Philpott should have allowed a resolution to be put to a meeting, expressing confidence in him and condemning me, without having read those documents, which he knew were in my possession, and which were the best possible answer

to the charges brought against my predecessor. This is exactly what he did with the officers.

(2) These letters were written quite voluntarily on his part.

(3) They are conclusive evidence, not only of Mr. Philpott's dissatisfaction and disloyalty, but of my predecessor's patience in dealing with him.

(4) They are emphatic in their expression of confidence in Commissioner Rees, whom he now seeks to brand as a dishonorable and untruthful man. They repeatedly allege his confidence in his administration, and one of them goes so far as to say, that he (Mr. Philpott) was never more satisfied in his own mind that we were on the right lines, and his belief was never more firm in the Army and its principles. How this can be made to square with his present denunciations of the Army is difficult to conceive.

(5) I have seen a verbatim report of the attempt Mr. Philpott made to explain away the last of these two letters. But he must surely have forgotten that, in a shorthand note book, which is the property of the Army, and which was used by him for official purposes, he has left, in his own handwriting, no less than five different drafts of this letter. Some of the things he has written in these drafts are stronger in condemning himself and higher in the praises of Commissioner Rees than the text now published. They leave no possible doubt that in writing this letter he meant to say precisely what he did say.

"S. A. Temple, Toronto, March 14th, 1892. Commissioner Rees:—My Dear Commisssoner,—I feel it my duty to let you know in writing that I am fully settled as to my future, have promised God that in the Salvation Army I should fight to the end. My prospects, though small, are sunk in the concern. If she sinks, then I must go under with her; if she shakes, then I am here to do my best to steady her, but to desert her—Never! I cannot tell you how very differently things look and I

feel since I came to this decision. The only sadness I feel is when looking back to see how foolish for me to harbor these feelings so long when a small act on my part could have ended it long ago. I trace the beginning of the dissatisfaction back to the break-down in my health, when I found myself failing so rapidly in strength. I could not get away from the idea that I was or would be a burden on the Army, and the more I looked at it the more I resolved I never should be. Hence this trouble. I cannot express my thankfulness for your kindness and help, and I shall strive to prove this by taking hold with all my might and being one with you in every conflict. I feel I do not deserve your confidence, but I know I shall enjoy it. I am entirely in your hands, to go or to stay, or to be anything you see fit to make me or keep me. The devil did not want me to put this on paper, but I am prepared to stand by it, therefore I am not afraid. Faithfully yours, P. W. PHILPOTT."

THE SECOND LETTER.

"S. A. Temple, Toronto, May 10, 1892. Commissioner Rees:—My Dear Commissioner,—Since seeing you yesterday I feel it my duty to write you in reference to the trouble that took place in the Staff Council last Thursday. Had I seen things before this council, as I have seen them since our interview, I should never have taken any part whatever in the matter; under the circumstances I feel I must take to myself much blame. I beg also to say that I am extremely sorry for being so foolish as to express my views so very freely to those about me; and also for allowing them to do the same with me. This lesson is a most bitter but profitable one, and shall follow me through life. I must also state that I am sorry for the way the affair hurt you as it was far from my intentions to cast any reflections on you or your administration, and I would desire you to inform my comrade

Staff Officers that I was never so settled in my own mind that we are on the right lines. My belief was never more firm in the Army and its principles, and I am one with you for Canada's salvation. God bless you. I am, yours, a sadder but wiser man. P. W. PHILPOTT."

A TESTIMONIAL OF LOYALTY.

Mr. Philpott states that after all these troubles Commissioner Rees gave him a testimonial as to his loyalty. It is astounding how Mr. Philpott could have stated this. It is most misleading, and is a perverse wresting of the facts.

Mr. Philpott was licensed to marry under the S. A. Marriage Act, and the official legal document giving him this license was commenced in the customary way with the words which he quotes. This is very different from a personal testimonial. To have read it out to an audience as such is conduct of which we leave every honorable person to be the judge.

No one could regret more than I the whole of this unfortunate incident. It has been forced upon me by Mr. Philpott's action. His assertion that he was compelled to resign is absolutely unfounded, and is proved by his own written resignation, in which he admits that I was expecting another interview with him.

As to the cruel statements which have been circulated concerning my wife and myself, and those associated with me, I can only say that nothing would have been more easy than to have avoided them if we had been prepared to sacrifice the first principles of righteousness and truth. They have come upon us as the result of our endeavoring to stand by the right. We can afford to wait without fear, knowing that God will vindicate our characters and honor our integrity.

Apart altogether from the statements which Mr. Philpott has made, it occurs to me that he may seek to refer

to a certain short period in the Army's history in Canada, during which time there were incidents which were deplored, but which are liable to happen on occasion in every large organization. These incidents were dealt with by Gen. Booth immediately they came to his knowledge in the most prompt and effective manner.

I may say, in conclusion, that one of the Army's chief sources of strength lies in its wonderful unity. God cannot bless it as He would while there are in our ranks those who foster feelings of disloyalty and spread discontentment. I believe this difficulty will leave the Army more united and in a better position than it has ever been since its early days.

HERBERT H. BOOTH.

Commandant.

NOTE.—It is to be regretted that Mr. Booth did not attend the meeting in which I delivered my address. He was invited by registered letter and was called upon by one of the members of the committee. His reply is a subtle distortion of facts based upon an utter misunderstanding and misconstruing of some of my leading statements.

PHILPOTT ANSWERS BOOTH.

HE PRODUCES EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT HIS CHARGES.

How the Staff Went Short.

MORE INFORMATION ON THE REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

La Maréchale's Tour ; Ginger Ale at 15c. a Glass—Why Those Letters Were Written.

(Toronto Globe, Sept. 5).

The following letter of reply to Commandant Booth's recent statement with regard to the Salvation Army secession controversy has been written by ex-Brigadier Philpott :

To the Editor of the Globe :

Sir,—With reference to Commandant Booth's letter in your issue of the 31st ult.

Mr. Booth states that he "reluctantly" makes his reply through the press. His reluctance might have been saved had he in the first place afforded me a Christian church trial or a Salvation Army court-martial instead of dealing with my case in the manner he did, for be it remembered from the very first I have been anxious to meet Mr. Booth with his own people and settle this sad difficulty in a quiet and satisfactory manner, and many interested parties put forth every effort possible to persuade him to meet me, but from the first he emphatically refused to do so. When the mass meeting was arranged for in the Auditorium Mr. Booth was tendered the same invitation to be present as myself; he failed, however, to put in an appearance. However, I shall deal with the reply as it is.

THE QUESTION OF SALARIES.

Mr. Booth declares that my statements on this point are "absolutely unfounded," and as a proof states that "there are only twenty-two (22) persons employed at headquarters, eleven (11) of whom *are married*, and the total salaries divided among them will give an average of \$8.81 each per week." This is horribly misleading, for many of those employed at headquarters at the time I refer to received from \$2 to \$5 per week, and nearly, if not all, the married officers have their houses furnished gratis, while all Staff Officers ranking above adjutant have their house rent paid out of the headquarters funds. Then over and above all this the salaries of the married Staff Officers amounted to \$11.50, \$12, and in one or two cases \$13 each per week. Now, when Mr. Booth in computing his average places the small boy who gets \$2

beside his \$13 man, you will see how anxious he is to keep this salary business in the dark.

Further, I wish to say that Mr. Booth is well aware that my statements do not refer to the staff as it now is, for we can easily understand how everything could be changed to meet the present occasion. In dealing with this salary question I refer to a few months ago, at which time there were 41 persons working at headquarters, and not 22. According to the information furnished by the officer who was then the Salvation Army cashier, and by the accountant, the salaries ranged as follows:—The Commissioner received \$15 per week, his house furnished and rent paid, amounting to \$22 per month. Next came seven or eight Staff Officers who had their houses furnished, their rent paid and received salaries ranging from \$11.50 to \$13 per week. The remainder of the 41 received from \$11.50 down to \$2 per week and paid their own expenses.

HOW THE STAFF WENT SHORT.

Mr. Booth also adds that for three months during the past year the staff went short of their scanty allowance. Now let it be plain that only those few referred to above as receiving the large salaries were the individuals affected by a reduction, and not one of them went below \$10 per week, with their house rent still paid. I, being included in the number, was asked by Commissioner Rees if I was willing to reduce my salary. I replied, "Yes, sir; Mrs. Philpott and I are quite willing to be reduced to \$7 per week, as we can manage on that." But he said, "No, you must not go below \$10, as none of the others are." While this is quite true, I desire to state that in one or two cases after the reductions were made, the salary still remained \$12. As to it entailing great sacrifice, as Mr. Booth states, for a man to live on \$10 per week, with his house furnished and rent paid, I will leave the public to judge by referring to many of the

Field Officers up and down the country who do not know what it is to receive \$1 per week, while the weekly allowance of many more only amounts to 10c., 15c., and 25c. It is not my desire to refer to matters of this kind, but I certainly think it a shame for Mr. Booth to speak of the sacrifices of the headquarters' staff in face of these facts. He also states that I was among the most expensive men on the staff, and at the time of leaving was costing the Army, including my house rent, as much as himself, his house rent "not being chargeable to the fund." After the facts I have given, this needs no explanation.

He then desired to know, if I considered my salary "blood money," why I continued to draw it so long. My reason is simply this: I could not but feel it would be better to draw my salary and send clothing and help up and down the country to those oppressed souls week by week, than to have the money remain in the bank for some one else to draw who would not expend it in such a manner. Several others on the staff recognized the needs of the poor Field Officers, and looking at it in the same light, acted on the same principle, and there are many to-day in the Salvation Army ranks who will, no doubt, testify to the help received in this manner. I feel in touching on this point that I should also give an illustration of the staff's extravagance. Upon Commissioner Rees' arrival in this country, he took up his abode in Parkdale in a house which had been leased by his predecessor. Not liking the locality, he expressed himself to me and several others that he would be glad to vacate the house were it not that the same was leased. However, his desire was intensified, until it ran away with any thoughts of economy, and about January last he moved to another part of the city, leaving his vacated house untenanted, with a rent of \$22 to be paid each month, the lease not expiring until about October. Without making any further references I will leave it to the

public to judge as to whether my remarks about the extravagance of the staff are, as Mr. Booth declares, "absolutely unfounded."

THE SELF-DENIAL FUND.

Mr. Booth states that the amount raised was not \$12,000, but I wish to say again that last year's self-denial exceeded that of any previous year, and that over \$11,000 was realized. It may be quite true that only \$8,700 was left after expenses were paid. This I do not deny. Mr. Booth also states that \$6,200 went to pay debts incurred by the general spiritual work of the Army. Now it was a well-known fact that for some time towards the close of Commissioner Adams' administration (though I myself was not then attached to headquarters' staff) funds were somewhat low at headquarters, and in consequence of this many of the headquarters' staff had for weeks been without salary, and a dark, threatening cloud overshadowed all concerned. Shortly after the arrival of Commissioner Rees a loan was made, and, according to Commissioner Rees' statements, the back salaries of the headquarters' staff were at once forthcoming. Now, when self-denial proved such a success, and the money was all gathered in, I will not commit myself by making a positive declaration, but I will say it is quite possible that the amount just referred to, taken from the loan, was refunded from the proceeds of the self-denial scheme. However, be that as it may, I would like to say that (with the grant from the trade each week) sufficient of that self-denial money was banked to insure the staff salaries, as was thought, for the remainder of the year, and it did so up to eight or nine weeks ago. Mr. Booth declares the money was not placed in the bank for the express purpose of paying salaries. Well, if these statements are not true he must lay the blame on the officers who handled the cash and books, who have

to others than myself volunteered information that brings forth these facts to-day. To be as charitable as possible, I think it is entirely wrong that poor officers should be expected to push a scheme of this description, and in so doing deny themselves in order to, as they thought, pay off Canada's debt, while in reality; as I have just stated, a great amount of the money was banked to pay the salaries of the headquarters' staff. There are many officers in the Army to-day, as well as a number who have had to step out, who could, if they were not fearful of the consequences, substantiate all I have stated. No later than one day last week a prominent Staff Officer admitted that these evils did exist in the Salvation Army, but he did not think it was wise to make it known.

LA MARECHALE'S TOUR.

Mr. Booth states that his sister "was in an extremely delicate state of health," and that I, during her tour in Canada, was "loud in my professions of sympathy." It is quite true that she was not at all strong at that time, but it would be well for Mr. Booth to consider that others have sisters in the Salvation Army who are also very delicate, who know nothing whatever of such luxuries as were indulged in by La Maréchale and company. But I did not so much object to Mrs. Clibborn having the parlor car herself, but when the Commissioner insisted on having the parlor section for the whole party travelling from Toronto to Montreal, I must confess it destroyed my confidence and robbed me of my sympathy. Mr. Booth also states that \$3.75 was the full amount spent for refreshments on the journey in question, but I have no doubt that this \$3.75 is merely incidental outlay, not referred to in my remarks. The only possible way for Mr. Booth to afford satisfaction to the public in this matter will be to publish in full my statement of the income and expenditure on this trip. When we take

into consideration (1) the exorbitant price of each article ordered, one of the lady officers insisting upon having "imported ginger ale" at the rate of fifteen cents a glass; (2) the fulness of these orders, not omitting the most expensive meats, such as mutton chops, etc.; (3) the number of times these orders were repeated, it will be easily seen that \$3.75 is but a small factor of the real sum, and the only way to get at the exact amount is to deduct the bare travelling from the bill of expenditure.

THE PROPERTY QUESTION.

Mr. Booth does not attempt to deny that he has the power to dispose of property as he sees fit, and no other man in Canada has any voice in the matter, for he is the sole owner of all Salvation Army properties in the Dominion, and it is undeniable that Mr. Booth could to-morrow sell every Canadian property, and although he might, in accordance with what he terms his "iron-clad system of accounts," place the amount realized to the property account, yet I wish it to be particularly understood that he could, if he so desired, transfer the whole amount to another account, such as the "general spiritual fund." I have now in my possession a private balance sheet that was supplied to two or three leading officers in the Army (at a time when it was deemed unwise to issue a public one), which plainly shows that \$29,221.03 was carried from the property account to the general Salvation Army fund. To prove that properties have been sold I quote from the above-mentioned balance sheet the following item:—"By amount of contributions and donations for the purchase of buildings, for erection of such, and proceeds of properties sold, \$9,698.97." It is very difficult from such an item to say exactly the amount realized from sale of property, but there can be no doubt that money is realized in this way.

As to the selling of the London property, Mr. Booth

states that they received \$3,200 instead of \$4,000, as I said in the Auditorium. Now, if this is so, it only makes the matter worse, for I was informed by one of the oldest soldiers that the Army had been offered \$4,400 for it. He also says that \$2,000 went to pay off a mortgage that was on the land. Now, the question is, Why was this property mortgaged? As to my getting a full explanation respecting the sale of this London property, the following extract from one of my letters will speak for itself. The sale took place about six months before this letter was written, and while I was resting. The Commissioner wrote inquiring if I knew of any suitable building lots in London. I cannot help believing that this letter was only an attempt to heal my feelings, as that is over a year ago, and there is no purchase made yet :—

ROTHSAY, N.B., Nov. 5, 1891.

Commissioner D. M. Rees, Toronto :

DEAR COM.,—*Re London*, I must confess that I gave over all interest in property matters when the London lot was sold in the manner it was, and I had almost made up my mind never to interest myself in that line again. If property can be sold without any explanation whatever as to the reason, and for what purpose the money is to be used, etc., especially to the Army's representative in that part of the country where the sale takes place, I think I am justified in so doing.

Faithfully yours,

P. W. PHILPOTT.

Moreover, Mr. Booth cannot deny the fact that many properties in this country, which had been paid for locally, are at this moment mortgaged to the utmost amount.

OTHER PROPERTIES IN THE MARKET.

He further states that the "total number of properties sold during the eight years of the Army's existence in the

Dominion is considerably under twenty." If they have not sold them, it is not because they have made no efforts to do so. I append here a list of properties that have actually been sold ; also a list of properties that have been offered for sale :—

(1) Properties sold—Wellington, building only ; London, land only ; Moorefield, land and barracks ; Yorkville, portion of land ; Lucan, land and barracks ; Wheatley, land and barracks ; Harriston, land and barracks ; also the New Glasgow, P.E.I., property.

(2) Properties offered for sale—Alvinston, Oshweken, Burlington, Bradford, Orangeville, Newcastle, Glencoe, Pickering, Sarnia, Waterdown, barracks, house and land ; Barrie, portion of land ; Arthur-street, city, portion of land ; Enniskillen, land.

If Mr. Booth will refer to his property books, he will find that these lists might be considerably augmented.

Mr. Booth also quotes letters in which I advise the Commissioner to accept certain offers for the Lucan and Alvinston properties. This is correct, and I was only acting as any other divisional officer would do upon receiving instructions from headquarters to sell the properties. If I had refused to obey those instructions, it would have been considered an act of insubordination. But the fact that I negotiated for the sale of the properties according to the said instructions does in no way prove that I was satisfied with the manner in which properties are dealt with, for I could but feel that all the smaller towns would sooner or later be without corps and property.

THOSE TWO LETTERS.

In reference to my letters to Commissioner Rees, published in Mr. Booth's statement, I have admitted these from the first. I simply wish to say that they were written, the one at the request of and the other at the suggestion of the Commissioner in times of physical de-

pression, when every influence was brought to bear on me to make me believe that I had looked at things in the wrong light. The last one was written on May 10, after an interview with the Commissioner, in which he assured me that he saw the evils existing, and promised to do all in his power to remedy them. In this I was prepared to stand by him, and at his request put a declaration to that effect in the form of a letter, and felt a new hope that all would be well, until shortly after the arrival of Commandant Booth I found that this letter was to be used as a sword in future to hang over my head, to fall should I ever again express myself in opposition to the powers that be.

TESTIMONY OF LOYALTY.

Mr. Booth declares that it is "astounding" for me to give out to the public that Commissioner Rees gave me a personal testimony as to my loyalty, as it was only an "official legal document empowering me to perform the marriage ceremony." Now, in the first place, I made it plain to the public that it was just exactly what Mr. Booth states. I did not say it was a personal testimony. Nevertheless the document declares that "P. W. Philpott is a faithful and trusted staff officer," which Mr. Booth must certainly know implies that before I have a right to hold it I must be a faithful and trusted Staff Officer, and if I was not such, the public may judge what sort of men D. M. Rees and Thos. Holland must be to have fixed their signatures thereto.

Now, during the period of my alleged disloyalty, I was promoted to the rank of brigadier, and have in my possession two letters from William Bramwell Booth, chief of staff, within these last fifteen months expressing the confidence of the General in me, and commending the true salvation spirit of my wife and myself. Yet Commandant Booth tries to make out that I have been both disloyal and dishonorable for two years. Now, if he believes

his to be the case, how could he send me as a captain to a corps, and why should he now try to make out that he did not desire me to resign? Surely a man guilty of charges as grave and blasting as those brought against me is not fit to be the spiritual leader of any people.

P. W. PHILPOTT.

Toronto, Sept. 3, 1892.

PHILPOTT VERSUS BOOTH.

THE COMMANDANT REPLIES TO THE EX-BRIGADIER.

LA MARECHALE'S LUNCHEES.

MR. BOOTH SAYS HE WOULD HAVE DISMISSED MR. PHILPOTT.

The Self-Denial Fund was Well Administered—The Law of Averages was Mr. Philpott's Resort.

The following letter has been sent to the *Globe* by Commandant Booth as a reply to ex-Brigadier Philpott in the Salvation Army controversy:—

SIR,—I have read Mr. Philpott's letter which appeared in your issue of yesterday, but do not propose to trespass upon your space to any great length.

My letter which appeared in the *Globe* a week ago will be the best answer to the many suppositions which Mr. Philpott on his own admission is now indulging in.

There are, however, one or two points to which a reply may be looked for:—

Re Properties—It is satisfactory to find that Mr. Philpott is coming a little nearer to the truth. The twenty or thirty properties which he states had been sold "during the past year" have now been reduced by him to eight, and extended over a period of nine years! As to the thirteen alleged to be "on offer," I presume even Mr. Philpott will not now repeat what he stated to his

audience that they have been sold and the proceeds used to pay salaries, etc.

The list of sales which Mr. Philpott produces in support of his assertions that properties are sold in a reckless manner, does not, as will be seen by examination, turn out to be a very formidable piece of evidence. The following are the facts:—

(a) Wellington ; this was a small wooden building on a piece of land leased for five years.

(b) Moorefield ; the total cost of this property, including land, was \$105.

(c) Yorkville ; this was a small piece of spare land attached to the barracks, but which was not required for the building.

(d) Wheatley ; the building of this barracks was undertaken, unknown to headquarters, by three local soldiers. They were not able to complete it, and as the soldiers were renting a suitable hall, Mr. Philpott urged headquarters to hand the building over to the contractor as compensation for the work already done. We have this in Mr. Philpott's own handwriting.

(e) New Glasgow, P.E.I.; the total cost of the land and building was \$65. It was impossible for the Army to support officers in this village, the population being under 200.

(f) Lucan, Alvinston and Harriston were offered for sale, as already shown, the result of Mr. Philpott's own proposal in writing. It is not true, as he now wishes to infer, that he was in the first instance instructed to sell them.

As to the list of properties alleged by Mr. Philpott to be in the market, some of these have never been offered for sale, and some are still in use as Army barracks.

It is rather late for Mr. Philpott to suggest, as he does, that I should refer to the property rolls at headquarters in support of his conjectures. He should have known the facts before committing himself to the charges.

Referring to London; no such offer as \$4,400 was ever made to headquarters for this property. Mr. Philpott asks how it came to be mortgaged. We will tell him. The property cost \$5,000; \$2,000 was paid in cash and a mortgage was given for the balance. That was in 1882. After the fire the mortgage was reduced by \$1,000. The remainder, with other liabilities, was paid out of the proceeds of the sale of the land as already stated. The balance is still recognized as being available for a building scheme in London should it be thought advisable to undertake one.

THE SELF-DENIAL FUND.

As to the self-denial fund, I have nothing to add to my former statement. From Mr. Philpott's letter it is clear, beyond question, that when he brought his accusations against me in this matter, he did so on the strength of what others had told him, and not what he knew himself. He now asks me to lay the blame on them. This I must decline to do. I repeat that his insinuations about the self-denial funds are absolutely false. The money was not banked to pay salaries. We have received sufficient from other sources to meet these twice over, while we have paid out on behalf of the poor officers of whom Mr. Philpott speaks, after the money in question was banked, no less than \$2,400 more than we have received on that account. I note that the array of facts is beginning to make Mr. Philpott more guarded in his assertions. "I will not commit myself to making a positive declaration," he says, "but I will make it quite possible, etc., etc." This surely is hardly the kind of evidence which Mr. Philpott might be expected to produce in order to make good his own words.

I note that Mr. Philpott's charges of extravagance do not apply to headquarters "as it now is," but when he goes on to say, "we can easily understand how everything has been changed to meet the present occasion," he

is guilty of bringing against us an accusation which he must know to be false. The policy of reducing the staff at headquarters on lines already explained, was in no way associated with Mr. Philpott; it was decided upon by me before I had ever made his acquaintance. The anomaly is that, so far as the ex-officers are concerned, whose statements he quotes in his letter, the "occasion" he refers to was the very outcome of the policy pursued; their chief grievance being that they were asked to take a lower place, as under the new arrangement their services were not required at headquarters.

THE STAFF SALARIES.

It is not difficult to understand that as the headquarters, staff salaries comes out at so low a figure, Mr. Philpott should have to resort to an attack upon the law of averaging. Seeing, however, that there are only two persons who draw less than \$5 per week, and only five who draw more than \$11.50, the principle of averaging holds in this case, notwithstanding Mr. Philpott objecting to it.

With reference to the grievances which existed, according to Mr. Philpott, "a few months back," they are most effectively dealt with by a quotation from his own letter, dated May 10th, and which was written immediately after a full discussion of this very subject, "and I would desire you to inform my comrade Staff Officers that I was never more settled in my own mind that we are on the right lines. My belief was never more firm in the Army and its principles," etc.

Referring to his letters, Mr. Philpott says:—"I have admitted these from the first." It is well known that these letters have never once been used in any of the meetings held by him. Mr. Philpott states that the letters were written one at the request and the other at the suggestion of Commissioner Rees. It will be noticed, however, that both letters commence by the assertion that he "felt it his duty" to write. As to "physical de-

pression " and undue " influence," I can only repeat that I have in my possession abundant evidence that the more important of the two confessions was written after mature thought and careful examination. Has Mr. Philpott forgotten the five drafts of the letter of May 10th, and the statements they contain ?

LA MARECHALE'S LUNCHES.

I note that Mr. Philpott abandons his charge of \$12 lunches against the Marechale. He cannot, however, deny that he has made that charge, and that publicly before 2,000 witnesses. The method he adopts to get out of the difficulty is most ingenious. "I have no doubt," he says, "that this \$3.75 is merely incidental outlay not referred to in my remarks." Unfortunately for Mr. Philpott his own writing is emphatic upon the subject. There is no mention in all his statements of incidental outlay; every item is marked down with the greatest precision. The one in question stands "refreshments, \$3.75." There is no other expenditure which could possibly include sundries.

What can be thought of a man, who, after allowing himself to be so unmanly as to make such unseemly remarks about a lady on a public platform, now admits his ignorance of the facts and falls back upon the merest conjecture by suggesting "that the only way to get at the exact amount is to deduct the bare travelling from the bill of expenditure ?"

Why does Mr. Philpott wish to make it appear that we are not interested in the well-being of our Field Officers, when he knows that we have expended from the funds of the Army no less than \$12,000 during the past two years on their behalf, over and above what has been granted by divisional officers ?

Mr. Philpott expresses surprise that if he was so disloyal we should, nevertheless, have offered him a corps.

I regret to say that had I then been in possession of the facts and information which have reached me since he resigned, it would have left me no alternative but the painful duty of asking Mr. Philpott to retire from the service of the Army altogether.

I beg to remain, sir,

Yours faithfully,

HERBERT H. BOOTH.

Toronto, Sept. 6.

THE ACCOUNTANT'S DENIAL.

To the Editor of the Globe :

SIR,—I feel it incumbent upon me to write you with reference to a letter which appeared in your paper on the 4th inst., in connection with the Salvation Army and signed P. W. Philpott. I do this voluntarily, although I have no wish whatever to be drawn into the controversy. Mr. Philpott alleges that the accountant furnished him with the information regarding the salaries about which he writes, and as I hold that position, I write to protest, as I have no knowledge of giving him this information, and besides, the figures which he quotes, compared with the actual ones, prove clearly that he is writing more from supposition than from what he knows to be fact, both with reference to the past and present.

Mr. Philpott further states that some self-denial money was banked for the express purpose of paying salaries, and if his statement is true in this respect, the blame must lay on the officers who handled the books and cash. I wish it to be clearly understood that I know the facts are different from what he states, and if this information has been volunteered to others than himself, it has been volunteered by a person or persons who were not acquainted with the facts.

I have loved and respected Mr. Philpott during the term of my acquaintanceship, but being fully acquainted with the facts in connection with his resignation, also the stand taken by him since leaving the Army, I cannot coincide with him in his views, or endorse what he says.

I am, dear sir, yours respectfully,

R. N. WYSE.

Toronto, Sept. 6.

MR. PHILPOTT'S FINAL STATEMENT TO THE PRESS.

To the Editor of the Globe:

SIR,—In reference to Commandant Booth's letter in your issue of to-day, I simply wish to make the following statements:—

(1) I am prepared to stand by every word of my letter published in the *Globe* last Monday. A comparison of my letter with Mr. Booth's reply will show the public with what futile attempts he has sought to evade the main points at issue.

(2) It will be specially noticed that he says nothing of the misappropriation of \$29,221.03 This is surely a serious charge against the "iron-clad system of accounts." I state again that the above amount was transferred from the property account to the general Salvation Army fund. Mr. Booth dare not deny this, with the minutest regard for truth.

(3) In reference to La Maréchale's tour, I have challenged him to publish the whole statement just as I gave it. This he has failed to do. The public will draw their own conclusions.

(4) He speaks of \$12,000 spent on behalf of the Field Officers during the last two years, but it will be well for

the public to know that by far the greater portion of this sum was disbursed by Commissioner Adams during his charge in Canada, and that the said Commissioner, after years of faithful service, was most systematically "frozen out" of the ranks for his liberality.

(5) It is again evident that Mr. Booth makes no attempt to deny that properties have been sold. He tries to minimise the matter by quoting the small sums realized on some of the properties. He is very careful to withhold the amount received for such properties as Yorkville land, which was somewhere in the neighborhood of \$2,000. His denial of my statements *re* Alvinston, London and Lucan does not in the least alter their truth.

(6) He does not deny my charges of extravagance on the part of the staff, but tries to evade the point by referring again to the staff as it is now. Mr. Booth knows well that my remarks referred to the staff before his arrival. He cannot gainsay my statement on this point.

(7) The great trouble with Mr. Booth is that he is writing at a great disadvantage. He was not in the country when events transpired of which I have spoken. He simply puts his own construction on what he hears and on the papers put before him.

(8) In reference to Mr. Wyse's letter of denial in to-day's *Globe*, I can only say that this man's memory must have failed him lately to a remarkable degree, and I fear his conscience also. No one lamented the state of affairs at headquarters more than this same Mr. Wyse. I can produce absolute proof that he did voluntarily offer the information that the self-denial fund was being used to pay salaries.

(9) The manner in which Mr. Booth refers to my letters is amusing. I assert again that I have admitted them from the first and have explained them fully. Why does he persist in quoting them?

(10) In conclusion, I call upon Herbert Booth, in the

name of justice, to produce through the press the condemnatory information he claims to hold against me. Why does he lower the "dignity of his position" by indulging in base insinuations? He has never made one specific charge against me yet. I am branded with the general terms "dishonest" and "disloyal." No entreaties have yet wrested from Herbert Booth the "dark secrets of the case." I have no desire to continue this controversy, but in the interests of truth I demand from Herbert Booth an explanation of my dismissal.

W. P. PHILPOTT.

Toronto, Sept. 8th.

NOTE.—(1) Up to the time of writing, Mr. Booth has offered no reply to this statement and still remains silent as to the "condemnatory information" he claims to hold against the writer.

(2) A few days after the appearance of his letter of denial, Mr. Wyse removed from headquarters to the Maritime Provinces. It is to be regretted that he did not remain and face the conclusive evidence we hold as to the falsehood of this letter.

PHILPOTT VERSUS BOOTH.

(*Globe, September 10th, 1892.*)

To the Editor of the Globe:

SIR,—Mr. Herbert Booth in his letter, which appears in this morning's *Globe*, refers to the sale of properties as mere trivial and unimportant matters, and says of the sale of property at Yorkville:—"This was a small piece of spare land attached to the barracks, but which was not required for the building." Of some of the properties Mr. Booth gives the amount of the proceeds of the sales. Why is the Yorkville property an exception to this rule?

The writer was a member of the army in Yorkville at the time this property was sold, and asserts that the amount realized on this property was about two thousand dollars. I believe it was more. And, although this

"small piece" was not needed then, the legal agents of Booth have since purchased property near by for purposes for which this property was admirably adapted.

There are now ten houses built on this "small piece of spare land," the aggregate rent of the same amounting to nearly \$100 per month.

If readers of the *Globe* are to judge of the contents of his entire letter from the policy of suppression in this instance, they will have a very bad opinion of his whole defence.

Mr. Philpott's contention is more than proved, that those who originally subscribed the money to buy the property have no voice in its disposal. He has also proven that the Army's work is now a failure. In addition to the facts he has given, he might have instanced the closing up of the Prison Gate Brigade in Eglinton, Kingston, Hamilton, etc.; the closing up of nearly a hundred corps within two or three years; the empty and forlorn barracks, with their deplorable appearance, the country over. Indeed, what else can we expect when they are mortgaged for more than their value. The Apostle Paul says, "Owe no man anything," and these people consider they are fulfilling the condition of the Gospel by burying themselves in debt.

In reference to the London property, Mr. Booth says : — "The balance is still recognised as being available for a building in London, should it be thought advisable to undertake one." I am delighted to hear this, as if money subscribed by the London people for a building which has not been erected is available, surely money subscribed by Toronto people for a building which has not been erected should also be available, and I would thank Mr. Booth for his check for \$65, the amount the writer subscribed towards a building to be erected on their property on Richmond-street some years ago, and which has not yet been done. I could make good use of this money at the present time in the cause of Christian missions in

this city. It is not for me to dictate to the subscribers, who have given about \$5,000 towards the erection of the same building, but for my part I should be glad to have returned my own contribution. Otherwise I shall conclude that the money was obtained under false pretences.

ALBERT BRITNELL.

Toronto, Sept. 8th.

AN EDITORIAL FROM THE "MAIL."

SALVATION ARMY TROUBLES.

In adopting some of the methods of military organization, the originators of the Salvation Army showed that they were men of the world, and had reckoned up with tolerable acuteness the sort of action which would be most effective in dealing with the material on which they proposed to work. If any society or association is to deal successfully with the mass of humanity and to enforce its tenets upon them it must have superior and inferior officers, and obedience to orders must be the rule and not the exception. Whatever work the Salvation Army has done is owing to the completeness with which this method has been enforced. General Booth might take the description the Roman centurion gave of himself as an accurate setting forth of his own plan: "I am a man under authority having soldiers under me. I say to this man go and he goeth and to another come and he cometh." The giving up of independence and the right of private judgment is more or less enforced on all who join the blood red banner. The implicit obedience of self-negation which Ignatius Loyola demanded of his followers, and which has been demanded in turn by every superior of the Jesuit order, was scarcely more complete than that demanded by the species of evangelical papacy which exists in our midst as the Salvation Army. There can be no question as to the amount of work, in many respects good and healthy, which the employment of the

despotic method has enabled the Salvation Army to do. The flag has been carried into all lands, and a very large number of people have been brought under the influence of the doctrines that the Salvation Army teaches. Appealing to ignorant and sinful men with similar doctrines to those taught by Bunyan in his "Pilgrim's Progress," they have exhorted them to "flee from the wrath to come" in accents of terrible earnestness, and they have painted salvation as a thing to be won in a moment by a belief in certain fundamental truths. Drunkards have by these means been made sober, vicious men and women have been reclaimed, and a large amount of missionary work has been done that could probably have been done in no other way. The work of the Army in London is well known. Its special mission has been prosecuted most successfully where people are down-trodden and degraded. Where there are very large populations and numbers of people living in dens of misery this organization has no doubt done much good work. Its comparative failure in Canada is perhaps due to the fact that the conditions of life for the laboring classes are on the whole better than elsewhere, and there is a greater tendency on the part of the people to attend the "regular" means of grace than to ally themselves with an organization given somewhat to eccentric usages, and the mission of which seems to be rather to rescue "brands from the burning" than to edify and build up in the faith. The Army has, as a matter of course, not been without its critics, some of whom have ventured to cast doubts on the way in which the finances of the institution are administered. But in a recent number of the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Arnold White, an English gentleman who is held to be a competent judge of such matters, declares that after making an exhaustive examination of the accounts and financial affairs of the Army he finds nothing amiss or that can reasonably be called in question even by the people who have a high ideal of the administration of philanthropic resources.

Whether the methods of the Salvation Army are in accordance with Scriptural doctrine and orthodox Christian teaching is of course quite another question. There are no doubt, too, those who think, and think truly, that it is out of harmony with those principles whereby the freedom and liberty of society are secured. The idea of despotism in a professedly Christian organization seems a strange one, and one that is destined only for a temporary sway. Troubles similar to those which are reported to be agitating the contingent in this city are sure to occur from time to time in almost any religious organization in a free country. They are only the healthy working of the forces of society that make for liberty. At the same time it must be remembered that the Salvation Army has got hold of a number of people who can scarcely be regarded as fit for liberty.

A MINISTER'S OPINION.

(*Toronto Globe, Sept. 14th.*)

DIVINE OR HUMAN AUTHORITY ?

To the Editor of the Globe :

Sir,—I have no disposition to enter into the quarrel between the Brigadier and the Commandant of the Salvation Army in this city, and the different sections which they severally represent in the fight. Indeed, I refer to this matter in the Army simply because it affects a great Christian principle which has more or less to do with every denomination and Church in Christendom. To a certain extent, what has recently occurred in the Army in Toronto is a family matter, yet not one in which the Christian public are altogether uninterested ; for the body of Christ is one, and when one member suffers all the members suffer with it. The question of the misappropriation of funds is by no means an unimportant one, considering

the wide constituency to which the Army is accustomed to appeal to say nothing of the nature or moral aspect of the thing itself. But there is another question involved in which every one who owns allegiance to the Saviour and Sovereign of mankind, must be deeply interested. I refer to the relationship which Christians seem to bear to one another in the Army, or to the power that one class has over another. It has been said by a not unfriendly critic that "the one secret of the Salvation Army is the re-assertion of the principle of authority." If this means anything, it means that those in authority must command and those under authority must obey; that the proper correlative to authority is obedience, and vice versa. Those belonging to the Salvation Army, be it observed, do not call themselves "Christians," "disciples," or even "believers," but soldiers; which designation carries with it everywhere and always the idea of obedience to command. There is nothing of the idea of the family, or of citizenship, or of society in general. It is the one idea of yielding up a man's own will to that of another. "A good soldier of Jesus Christ" is an expression applied to Timothy by Paul, in which connection "enduring hardness" and "pleasing Him who hath chosen him to be a soldier" are the principle characteristics. And his warfare even is to please him who hath chosen him. To say that General Booth or any one man or number of men can sufficiently represent Jesus Christ on earth, so that the will of that man or number of men shall be the veritable will of Christ, is to repeat the Papacy, yea, even the very worst feature of it in the Society of Ignatius Loyola. Paul said to the Corinthians, "Ye are bought with a price, be ye not therefore the servants of men." Apostles commended themselves "to every man's conscience in the sight of God." And they exhorted elders not to exercise oversight of the flock of God by constraint, neither by overruling them, but by being examples to them (1 Peter, v. 1-3). This is quite in harmony with what the Master taught when asked by His disciples, "Who

is greater in the kingdom of heaven?" And the answer was a little child placed in the midst of them, with the simple comment upon that object: "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever, therefore, shall humble himself as this little child, the same shall be greater." The disciples had already doubtless concluded that He, the Christ, would ever be greatest, the one and only Master, as He afterward declared himself, or claimed, to be. Without, then, attempting to determine what kind or what degree, of authority the officers of the Salvation Army and General Booth in particular claim, I think I may safely say that the teachings of the Master and His apostles, as shown above, are a unit (1) that, in things spiritual, Christians are to act and live solely under the one Master or King in His kingdom, the one Head of His church. "Go, teach all things whatsoever I have commanded you." Then, He says, "Lo, I am with you." Christ's mind, will, law, commandments, are of supreme authority here. (2) In view of the claims of Christ and the commandment of Paul, "Be ye not therefore the servants of men," two things follow. First, that the man or woman who has given himself or herself unreservedly to the Lord Jesus has not only no right or authority from Christ to give himself up to the service or advantage of men over him, but that he violates Christ's express will or law in doing so. Second, no man, or class of men have any authority from Christ to assume, or take a position in relation to believers wherein they have a controlling (or "over-ruling," as Peter calls it) advantage over them. This, moreover, is a violation of the law of Christ, and the more so as the party or parties may be gifted and powerful in the grace that is in Christ Jesus. The Rev. H. Price Hughes says in his book on Christian Ethics, page 176:—"It is time that human society should be reconstructed on a Christian basis, that brotherliness should take the place of selfishness, and that the kingdom of

Jesus Christ should be established in every land and in every heart. Let us lay aside all forms of Satanic selfishness. Let us put on the armour of God. Let us fight against the world with the utmost energy of our nature. To cheer us in the conflict, the Son of God reminds us that He, too, has fought and won upon the same glorious field of strife."

CHARLES DUFF.

CHAPTER XIV.

OTHER OFFICERS IN TROUBLE—FURTHER DISMISSALS AND RESIGNATIONS—MR. BOOTH'S DISLOYALTY.

THE result of the maladministration of the Army authorities described in these pages has been one continual line of dismissals and resignations of officers holding both staff and field appointments. This, certainly, is not without its significance, especially as some of these were among the oldest officers in the service, and have established irreproachable reputations for godliness and devotion.

Ex-Captain Pink, who acted as spokesman for the deputation which waited upon the Army leaders when the insurrection broke out in the Toronto camp, saw from the very first the absurdity of Mr. Booth's actions, and desiring that a court-martial should be held for us, according to Army regulations, wherein we might offer our defence, he put forth every possible effort to this end. Seeing, however, that these efforts were utterly unheeded and ignored, and that Mr. Booth emphatically declared to the deputation that he would not grant their most

reasonable request, Mr. Pink felt at once that a crisis had been reached in his Army experience. One member of the deputation asked Mr. Booth if the Army regulations did not teach that matters of this description should be settled by court-martial. "Quite so," replied the Commandant, "but not in this case." Mr. Pink saw at once the despotic power of the Commandant's "No," as it evidently superseded all Army regulations and discipline. He saw, moreover, the utter inconsistency of a man like Herbert Booth, the General's son, openly disobeying the General's explicit directions for granting court-martials to accused officers. The Commandant had, to Mr. Pink's mind, forfeited his respect as a leader, and as he, looking forward, saw the possibility of the same injustice being dealt out to him should he remain in the Army, he felt he could no longer work for God under such a government, and consequently he resigned.

The two following cases will confirm our statements about the autocratic government in the Army :

Ex-Captain P—— had been an officer for a number of years, and having placed his confidence in the authors of these pages, he felt very sad to see us severed from the Army in such a manner. When Mr. Booth convened his private meetings in which he was to give *his version* of the story, Capt. P—— decided not to attend as he felt that Mr. Booth should make his explanations in the presence of the accused, and as he had not heard Mr. Philpott's defence, he felt that to attend Mr. Booth's meetings he would lay himself open to prejudice. He preferred to retain neutral ground and go on as an officer as if nothing had happened. But, strange to say, no such freedom was allowed the Captain, for he was forthwith summoned before Col. Mackenzie and questioned why he did not attend the Commandant's explanatory meetings. He gave his reasons, as above stated, and, without any alternative, was immediately instructed to write out his resignation. Mr. P—— expressed a desire to have a little

time to consider the matter, but was told if he desired to stay any longer in the Army he must write a humble apology to Mr. Booth. As Mr. P—— had nothing to apologize for, he tendered his resignation on the following day.

The public will note the cunning device the Army leaders resort to in getting rid of an officer. They do not *dismiss* him but *force him to resign*. This is the final act in the "freezing-out process."

The next case before us is that of ex-Captain Blight. This was the officer who was invited to "seek mercy" because he could not endorse Mr. Booth's actions, after hearing his explanations in an officers' meeting. It will be remembered by those who watched this controversy in the papers that ex-Captain Blight's name appeared in the list of those who expressed themselves satisfied with Mr. Booth's explanation, and yet this gentleman informs us that he neither signed a declaration nor made any statement to that effect. We submit this as an example of the dishonorable machinations to which the Army authorities will stoop in order to justify themselves. Ex-Captain Blight decided to attend the mass-meeting in the Auditorium to hear the other side of the question, and found the defence so complete and convincing that on the following day he sent to Col. Mackenzie his resignation.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Blight's resignation was accepted, he was asked by the Army authorities to remain another week. The reader will understand that at the time of his resignation Mr. Blight was acting as the Army's cashier and while it was convenient for them to insist on immediate action on the part of other dismissed or "frozen-out" officers, in this case they were totally unprepared; the resignation came so unexpectedly. Mr. Blight agreed to help them through the following week. Only two or three days had elapsed when he was, in the Army phraseology, "on the carpet,"

i. e., ordered to appear before the Commandant, and every officer who has been in this interesting position, knows the feeling of awe that comes over one when he stands alone in the stern presence of his superior, closed in by the double doors of that "inner chamber"! Mr. Booth questioned him as to whether he had told Philpott that he had been invited to the front in the officers' meeting already referred to. Mr. Blight answered, "Yes sir, that point did come up in our conversation." "Well," replied the Commandant, "I deny it!" But determined to stand by his principles, Mr. Blight answered, "Excuse me, sir, you did say so!" "I did not!" was the reply. Mr. Blight was so astounded at these denials that he could scarcely believe his own ears, but not yielding his point responded, "*Sir, this is not hearsay, I was in the meeting and heard you say it!*" Again the Commandant replied, "I emphatically deny it!" When the Commandant saw that he could not prevail upon his recent young officer to sacrifice the truth, he exclaimed, "Well then, we have made up our minds have we?" Mr. Blight answered, "I have made up mine." "Then," said the Commandant, "you shall leave this building at once!" Mr. Blight informed the Commandant that he had just returned from the bank and that the money was lying on the desk, asking if he had better attend to the same before leaving; but the now almost exasperated Commandant ejaculated, "No! you go at once, we can attend to our own business!" The young ex-officer was compelled to put on his hat and coat and make a speedy exit. We will not attempt to portray the feelings of this young man as he went forth to face the world, but leave our readers to imagine what it means to dare to oppose these incorrigible despots who have lately created such havoc in our country.

Mr. Booth evidently far overstepped the mark in dealing with us as he did. We shall not trouble the reader with the details of each case, but conclude this chapter

with the following list of officers who have withdrawn from the service on account of these recent troubles :—

Geo. E. Fisher, ex-Adjutant.	Mary Smith, ex-Captain.
Mrs. Fisher.	John Brokenshire, “
Wm. Carpenter, ex-Ensign.	Wm. Evoy, “
Mrs. Carpenter.	Emma Bongard, “
Roderick Murray, ex-Captain.	Wm. Pink, “
David Richmond, “	Mrs. Pink.
Hilliard Wismer, “	Ada Young, ex-Lieutenant.
M. Blight, “	John C. Campbell, “
Nellie McIntyre, “	Bella McGugan, “
R. S. Bingham, “	Lizzie Osler, “
Bessie Woods, “	Mr. Elliott, “
Jas. Desson, “	Susannah Tonns, ex-Cadet.
Mrs. Desson.	Mrs. McCullough, “
Benjamin Bromley, “	Herbert Lucas, “
Wm. Pepper, “	Hattie Smith, “
Rufus Brown, “	David Wands. “

CHAPTER XV.

CONCLUSION.

 HE perusal of the preceding pages cannot but stir the souls of all who hold in sweet memory the early days of the Salvation Army in Canada. Our country was fast being lulled to sleep in the cradle of religious conventionality, when, some ten years ago, the first Army representatives set foot in the land. Though at first looked upon with a certain amount of suspicion and reserve, it soon became evident that they were the heralds of the good tidings of God. They proclaimed the Gospel as they found it, relying on the *Holy Spirit* to give the increase. The result was that they aroused the children of God ; wherever their services were held,

souls were abundantly brought to Christ, and throughout the Dominion there arose such an awakening to the claims of Christianity as never had been known before. The work spread from town to town and from province to province, until, from the misty shores of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia to the far West, where the calm waters of the Pacific lave the feet of the Rockies, might be heard the sound of the Army drum and the clarion-voice of the grand old Gospel message. Soon these uniformed warriors with their conspicuous red and blue jerseys were to be seen everywhere amid the busy throngs on the city streets, and even the little hamlet in the backwoods was not without its "corps," its "officers," and its "barracks." The churches were imbued with new energy, and revivals broke out all over the country. The very air seemed freighted with holy influences; salvation songs resounded through the streets; even the little children caught up the Army tunes and sang the praises of God. What Christian or Salvation soldier can look back to those halcyon days without emotion? They stole upon us, as the rising sun steals over the gray hills in the dewy morn, bringing his light and warmth. How we felt the glow of that Divine power which was behind it all! What a glorious harvest of souls was garnered for the Kingdom of God! Though years have passed away, the fervent prayers and the penitent confessions of that host of sinners that sought the Lord, echo still in the hearts of the humble toilers who taught them salvation's way. Can the memory of those sublime old meetings ever be obliterated? The spirit of God hovered over them as a dove, and we could say with the poet—

"Closer He is than breathing,
Nearer than hands and feet."

Among the officers existed that apostolic fellowship, equality and unity which are the basis of all Christian power and enterprise. The councils were times of

refreshing, where the officers met singing and exhorting one another in psalms and spiritual songs. Let those happy days forever live on in memory, as a proof that God does manifest His power through all who humbly and sincerely seek His glory!

But it is the painful duty of the writers to show the other side of the picture, and declare that those old Army days are gone! Those officers of grateful memory, who laid the foundation of the work in Canada, have nearly all withdrawn from the service. Many towns and villages, which once lay literally at the Army's feet, are long since deserted. The zeal for souls, which once characterized the leaders, has departed in a most lamentable degree. While many honest and sincere souls still remain, toiling in the ranks, yet the Army as an organization is undeniably robbed of its spiritual power. Witness the fact that real conversions are comparatively few and far between, and those who do get converted in the meetings fail to find sufficient spiritual impulsion to draw them into the ranks. Consider, moreover, the fact that thousands of soldiers have severed themselves from the different corps and gone to the churches, and that in the neighborhood of twelve hundred officers have resigned during the short period of the Army's operations in Canada. In a word, the Army is like a desolate and forsaken home, now destitute of all that once made it attractive and beautiful.

The natural question arises: What is the cause of this sad state of affairs? The answer is found in two self-evident facts: (1) The introduction and exercise of a system of government more despotic than the Papacy itself. (2) The converting of the Army as a *means* of saving souls into an *end*, and seeking to attain this end by principles which find their parallel in Jesuitism.

With the progress of civilization has grown the freedom of man's conscience. In these modern days, religious opinion is no longer under the full domain of ecclesiasti-

cism ; as was truly remarked in a recent editorial in one of Canada's leading religious organs, the time has passed for despotic rule in the church. The Army has sought to stem this strong modern tide, by instituting a system in which the superior officers demand from their inferiors a blind obedience, which savours of the dark ages. This principle of obedience has been the one theme drilled into the cadets in the Training Homes, until hundreds of them have so far renounced their own thinking powers as to believe that all the actions of headquarters comes from divine inspiration, and that the will of the General is the will of God. These recent troubles in the Canadian branch of the work are the direct outcome of this abominable autocratic power which the Army leaders have tried to exercise over those under their command.

That the Army has been converted by its leaders from a *means* to an *end* is evident from the fact that all the administration for some years past has been enacted for the building up of a separate organization. The Army no longer professes to be the friend and auxiliary of the churches, but has declared its open antagonism to them by forbidding its soldiers to attend church services without *special permission*, while its officers are strictly prohibited from taking part in church revivals. To give an idea of what now constitutes a Salvationist, we quote the following from a little work published by S. H. Hodges, LL.B., late Major and Private Secretary to General Booth :—

“ By making the Army a distinct and separate people, the General hopes, by and by that the world will be divided into two distinct classes, viz: Those who wear Salvation Army uniform and those who do not. All wearing it belonging to the army and God, and all not wearing it belonging to the world and the devil. To hold this view goes a long way to make a man or woman a ‘true salvationist.’ And if you add to this a blind and unquestioning adherence to, and respect and love for, ‘the family,’

and a determination to back up the Army and headquarters in everything right or wrong, and to obey every order given, in the same unquestioning temper, you have a pretty good idea of what is meant by being a 'true Salvationist.'"

Military discipline has now taken the place of Christian fellowship and brotherhood. The General's orders and regulations fill a prodigious volume of some 750 pages, which every officer is supposed to read and carry out to the minutest detail. The grace of humility has given way to the dignity of position and a rampant bigotry has gradually driven out all Christian liberality.

No doubt the unprecedented success that accompanied the Army's first operations, has in one sense, been a bane to them and has tended, indirectly, to produce the sad state of affairs that now exists; for the moment that the leaders began to attribute the result to the *Army methods*, that moment the spirit of God began to withdraw His power. It will be admitted by all that the success achieved through the Army was not due to its *methods*, for many of these are obnoxious to modern taste, but it was due to the fact that they *preached the pure and simple gospel and sought to glorify God*, who declares in His word that He will not give His glory unto another. The whole point may be summed up in one sentence: *The glorification of the Army has produced a spiritual decline in the work.*

We hear a great deal of talk about the "Army spirit." Our readers will get a conception of what this means from reading the preceding chapters. It is synonymous with "Army machine." It is this spirit which Mr. Herbert Booth and his staff have tried to inculcate into the Canadian officers with such poor success. The "*Army spirit*" is the Army's test to godliness, whereas the Bible declares that "if any man have not the *spirit of Christ* he is none of His."

We can make great allowance for Mr. Booth. Accus-

tomed to almost unlimited authority in the old country since early boyhood, and naturally possessed of a determined will and desire to rule, it is not to be wondered at that these human weaknesses have come out in his administration in Canada. Col. Mackenzie, his chief secretary, in a circular sent out to the Field Officers, justifies (?) Mr. Booth's actions in the cases discussed in this pamphlet on the grounds that he, (Mr. Booth), was *bound to uphold the authority of his predecessor*. He does not even give us reason to infer that Mr. Booth regarded it as a matter of right or wrong. When the deputation waited upon Mr. Booth for an explanation he refused their request on the ground that it would be *lowering the dignity of his position to give an explanation to inferiors*, and severely censured the deputation for their unwarrantable presumption in making any such request from him, the General's son! We are at a loss to know how Mr. Booth can reconcile this principle to the Bible teaching: "He that exalteth himself shall be abased." "Let brotherly love continue," etc., etc.

When asked why he would not give an explanation in the presence of the accused, Mr. Booth replied that it was *unmilitary-like*. *This evidently shows that Mr. Booth's rule of conduct is found in military regulations and not in the Scriptures*, and he is the first man who has ever yet ventured to pretend that *military rule is Christian rule*. All history goes to show that as men have become christianized and enlightened, military rule has lost its prestige. The only place where it is tolerated in this age, as far as we are aware, is in the Salvation Army and in some portions of the wild Soudan. Did not Christ come as the messenger of peace to the world, promising that after Him should come a time when all wars should cease and all His children be free? To show that in the S. A., exists some of the worst features of this military rule, we make two extracts from an article by Rev. Cunningham Geikie D. D.:—

“So unmitigated an autocracy does not, so far as I know, exist. The Pope is a constitutional monarch compared with Mr. Booth. He and his family jointly are immeasurably more despotic than Leo XIII and his cardinals. As to the Queen’s Army . . . ‘deceit and hypocrisy’ cannot get up a report against any soldier or officer, and cause his dismissal ; but woe be to the underling in Mr. Booth’s host who dares whisper a word not permitted or tell inconvenient truth !”

“I never saw such abject terror of superiors as seems to be a characteristic of *the officers* of the Salvation Army. They are in dread of dismissal, without any but the vaguest cause being assigned. Even in the Queen’s Army, no soldier or officer can be turned out without fair and open trial on specific charges. Why should not Mr. Booth or his son give their men at least as much justice ?”

Mr. Herbert Booth’s cruel and unjust treatment of Canadian officers is but a fresh outbreak of his established reputation in England. He is famous there for his overbearing conduct, and many a man, once a useful officer in the Army, now finds himself out of the work through having come into collision with this young scion of the house of Booth. We learn from Mr. Hodges, a man of unimpeachable authority, that this “firing out” business seems to have been one of Mr. Herbert’s special delights.

“When a man is to be ‘sacked,’ says Mr. Hodges, “or in other words, as it is more commonly expressed, ‘hung,’ jokes are often made about ‘the gallows’ being erected for him, and this kind of language is indulged in by the Chief-of-Staff and Herbert, as well as other chief officers.”

We cannot understand such conduct as this unless we refer it to the time when Mr. Herbert was a backslider, for he is reported to have admitted in one of the meetings he held on his tour through Canada some four years ago that he had been a backslider, and was nearly on the point of leaving the Army, but had got the victory in an all-night of prayer. He ought therefore to know through what trying times his officers are obliged to pass, and should show a little sympathy towards them, instead

of mercilessly pushing them out into the world as he has done. God who sees and knows all, on the last great day of reckoning shall require from us with usury all that He has committed to our charge. If He has placed us in positions of authority and trust how disastrous it will eternally be, if we abuse our privileges and act unkindly to our fellow men.

The Army leaders are men of passions, like unto others: God remembereth their frames that they are dust and is ready to grant unto them that wisdom which they now require, to set the Army on a new spiritual basis and usher in a new era of power and blessing, the brightness of which may eclipse the outburst of her pristine glory. Canada stands ready to welcome back the sweet old days. In the words of the poet:

“Come ; not in the watches of the night,
But where the sunbeam broodeth warm,
Come *beauteuous in thine after form*,
And like a finer light in light.”

The arm of flesh is weak and can neither support man nor organization in the struggle against error and the search for truth. How truly experience has taught us that:

“Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be ;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they !”

